

WILLIAM BOOTH. FOUNDER.

GENERAL. BRAMWELL BOOTH

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON, E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF
THE SALVATION ARMY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

NEWFOUNDLAND

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
JAMES AND ALBERT STS.
TORONTO.

No. 2259. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, JANUARY 28th, 1928.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Lt.-Commissioner.



STORM THE FORTS OF DARKNESS, BRING THEM DOWN, DOWN, DOWN!

All Salvation Army Divisions in the Canada East Territory will be hurled against the Enemy in the
BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN Commencing January 28th.

(see page 3)

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

Sunday, Jan. 29th—Psalm 83:1-18.
 Jehovah. "The most high over all the earth." The Psalmist mentions many enemies. He thankfully remembers the victories God gave over them. He asks that recent enemies may also be conquered. But his great desire is that all may know that the God of Israel is the God of the whole earth.

Monday, Jan. 30th—Psalm 84:1-12.
 "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." An earthly parent gives his child many good things which are not necessities. Why? Because he loves to give pleasure to the child. Think of the beautiful things in nature our Heavenly Father has given for our pleasure—flowers, trees, rainbow, colors, scents, and countless things of beauty also in our daily lives. What He denies us, therefore, we may be sure is withheld for our highest good.

Tuesday, Jan. 31st—Psalm 85:1-13.
 "Revive us again: that Thy people may rejoice in Thee." When Winter is gone, and all nature revives how joyous are the sunny days of Spring. This is a true picture of times of spiritual revival, when hearts awaken to new or more vigorous life in Christ Jesus.

Wednesday, Feb. 1st—Job 1:1-12.
 "Hast Thou considered my servant Job?" We begin to-day the fascinating story of Job, one of the earliest and worthiest of Bible characters. God Himself draws Satan's attention to Job, and allows him to test by trial this saint in whom He takes pleasure. Whilst there is much of mystery in the book, yet it clearly teaches that the trials of God's people come by His permission, and for His glory, and in the end reveal His pity and tender mercy. (James 5: 11.)

Thursday, Feb. 2nd—Job 1:13-22.
 "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord." In spite of the calamities that had suddenly turned Job's sunny sky experience into one of midnight darkness, he still believed God worthy of his trust and praise!

Friday, Feb. 3rd—Job 2:1-13.
 "In all this did not Job sin with his lips." If Job had only known that his sad and strange experience would be quoted and helpful to mankind down the ages, how different he would have felt! But part of the test for him, as for us in similar circumstances, was not to know the reason for the trial. He was silent, and so not to sin with his lips was a special mark of grace.

Saturday, Feb. 4th—Job 4:1-11.
 "Thou hast strengthened the weak hands." Eliphaz wisely begins by encouraging Job and reminding him of his former helpfulness to others. He then laid constant in his own principles and practical knowledge of God. In the past he had sustained and helped others, and in days to come, through this very trial probably, he would be able to comfort men as never before.

THE REVIVAL WE NEED

"O Lord, Revive Thy Work in the Midst of the Years"

DOES anyone question the need? Does anyone suggest that the chariots of Christ are moving forward as fast as they could be desired? Are victories crowning our efforts in such overwhelming manner that we can afford to adopt an attitude of calm self-complacency? Are our battles against sin and men who pass our Open-air services so made to realize the peril of their state that, with earnest, penitent cries, they fling themselves on the mercy of Christ? Are places of worship, including our Army Halls, crowded with people anxious about their eternal destiny? Are sinners leaving the haunts of sin, the cunning allurements of the Devil, their blind, self-seeking, in such numbers as to cause us to fold our arms in satisfaction?

Do we need a revival? Listen! What a number of places of worship are more than half-empty Sunday after Sunday! What a multitude there are who never enter God's House! What is the hunger for spiritual things? Does the fact that multitudes are perishing ever cause us anxious thought? How many Christians are living the Christ-life before men? How little opposition do we find. We are loaded down with activities, but are we winning souls?

Where is the conviction of sin we used to know? Is there any at all to-day? Let us look at one of the meetings, led by Finney, the great Revivalist. Oh, that we could repeat it to-day! He tells us that one time when he was conducting meetings in Antwerp, an old man invited him to preach in a small school-house near by. When he arrived, the place was packed so that he could barely find standing room near the door. He spoke for a long time.

What God Has Done Once, He Can Do Again

All at once they were stricken with conviction. The Spirit of God came like a thunderbolt upon them. One by one they fell on their knees, or prostrate on the floor, crying for mercy. In two minutes they were all down, and Mr. Finney had to stop preaching, for he was unable to make himself heard. At last he got the attention of the old man who was sitting in the middle of the room gazing around him in utter amazement, and shouted to him at the top of his voice to pray. Then taking them one by one he pointed them to Jesus. The old man took charge of the meeting while Finney went to another. All night it continued, so deep was conviction of sin.

What God has done in the past, He can do again. Look at all the mighty outpourings of the Spirit which have been seen in past years. In 1801 all Wales was aflame. The nation had drifted far from God. The spiritual conditions were low indeed. Church attendance was poor, and sin abounded on every side. Suddenly, like an unexpected tornado, the Spirit of God swept over the land. The churches were crowded so that multitudes were unable to get in. Meetings lasted from ten in the morning until twelve at night. Three definite services were held each day. There was very little preaching; singing, testimony, and prayer were the chief features.

Nothing had ever come over Wales with such far-reaching results. Infidels were converted, drunkards, thieves, and gamblers saved; and thousands reclaimed to respectability. Confessions of awful sins were heard on every side. Old debts were paid. The theatres had to close for want of patronage. Mules in the coal mines refused to work, being unused to kindness. In five weeks 20,000 joined the churches.

In the Grip of a Mighty Awakening

In the little town of Admas, in the year 1821, a young lawyer made his way to a secluded spot in the woods to pray. God met him there and he was wondrously converted, and soon after filled with the Holy Spirit. That man was Charles G. Finney.

The people heard about it, became deeply interested, and as though by common consent, gathered into the meeting-house in the evening. Mr. Finney was present. The Spirit of God came on them in mighty, convincing power, and a revival started. It then spread to the surrounding country until finally nearly the whole of the Eastern States was held in the grip of a mighty awakening. Whenever Mr. Finney preached, the Spirit was poured out. Frequently God went before him, so that when he arrived at the place he found the people already crying out for mercy.

Sometimes the conviction of sin was so great, and caused such fearful wails of anguish, that he had to stop preaching until it subsided. Ministers and church-members were converted. Sinners were reclaimed by thousands. And for years the mighty work of grace went on. Men had never witnessed the like in their lives before.

We have recalled to your minds just one or two historical incidents of the outpouring of the Holy Spirit; hundreds of others might be cited. But these are sufficient to show its meaning, and this is what we need to-day more than anything else. Oh, for such a manifestation of Himself!

Ah, yes, men have forgotten God. Sin flourishes on every side. And nothing less than the outpouring of His Spirit can meet the situation. Such a revival has transformed scores and hundreds of communities. It can transform ours.

(To be continued)

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Make Christ your most constant companion. Be more under His influence than under any other influence. Every character has an inward spring; let Christ be that spring. Every action has a keynote; let Christ be that note to which your whole life is attuned.

Let us have faith that right makes might and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.

A life without an ideal is like a ship without a port in view; it is like a builder without a vision of a completed house. It is important that our ideals be right.

Cannot we help to set a new example of frugality, making plain living and simplicity of dress, and eating and drinking a mark of good breeding?

Truth lies in character. Christ did not simply speak the truth, He was truth; truth through and through; for truth is a thing not of words, but of life and being.

Jesus put a real laugh in life, for instead of my now being under the Devil, I am above the Devil in Christ Jesus; instead of my being under sin I am above sin by His death upon the cross; instead of being held by ties and the binding of habit, glory to God, I am free, and "whom the Son makes free is free indeed."

KEEPING THE COMMANDMENTS

MacPherson, in talking to his minister, told the reverend gentleman that he was going to take a trip to the Holy Land.

"And while I'm there," he said enthusiastically, "I'll read the Ten Commandments aloud from the top of Mount Sinai."

"Nae, MacPherson," said the minister, gravely, "tak my advice. Dinna read them aloud. Bide at hame and keep them."

few days. The Sunday morning of my conversion I seemed to have on me the virtues of all the world; but now I am a different man.

"God has looked down upon me; He understands my thoughts; sees my desires. He has forgiven me! He is good! He is almighty to keep!"—Sydney WAR CRY.

SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED IN KENOSHA

Recently a man attended one of our meetings. As he entered the Citadel he asked that he might see the Officer in charge as he had something to tell him. This is his story:

He shortly before had been robbed of a large sum of money, and had threatened to kill the robbers. In fact, he had really made preparations to commit the deed, but was attracted by The Army Band and followed to the Hall. As he still insisted that he was going to commit murder, Ensign Orchard, in order to prevent the deed from being committed, called for an officer of the law. The man was an officer of the law, and in the morning was given a sentence of ten days in jail.

After starting his jail sentence, he called again for The Salvation Army Officer. The Ensign went to the jail, and the man asked for prayer in his behalf. He got gloriously saved. The officers of the prison were so pleased that they suggested that Ensign Orchard appeal to the court for a pardon for this man. This the Ensign did and the man's sentence was revoked; he was released from jail and sent home where he was giving evidence of definite change of heart.—Chicago WAR CRY.

CLIPPINGS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

THE CAPTAIN'S INTER-RUPTED SUPPER

At a home visited by the Officer at Tayport, he prayed with the family and was singing, "I think when I read that sweet story of old," the mother broke down and said, "Oh, that would melt the heart of a stone," adding, "I am coming to the meeting to-night, and will 'turn over a new leaf.' " She kept her promise and knelt at the penitential-form, together with her little girl, and sought Salvation.

After the meeting had closed, and the Officers were having supper, a woman, who had been under deep conviction in the meeting but had left

without deciding for Christ, sent for the Captain to go and pray with her, and she yielded herself to God.—British WAR CRY.

RAN TO THE HALL TO BE SAVED

Amongst recent converts at Hurstville is a brother who had been addicted to drink and other evils. Here are some extracts from a testimony he gave at a meeting recently:

"God knew that murder had been in my heart. I was discontented, unhappy, and felt driven to end my life. Why I refrained from committing the crime God only knows. I believe He stayed me; He wanted to

give me another chance to part with sin and serve Him.

"Thank God, THE WAR CRY helped in giving me that chance. Though drinking in an hotel, I wanted to be saved. An Army sister asked me to buy a 'CRY,' which I did then and on several other occasions. THE WAR CRY sellers appealed to me to seek God—to ask His forgiveness.

I promised to go to the meeting on Sunday, but was detained through work. I was determined to go on the following Sunday. When I heard the Band playing I knew that I must hurry if I wanted to speak with God, and I ran half the way to the Hall to be in time.

"An appeal in THE WAR CRY made me realize that I must be a Soldier of Christ. It is wonderful relief I found in God in these last

THE BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

WAR DECLARED AGAINST THE FOES OF MANKIND

GREAT ASSAULT TO BE LAUNCHED ALL ALONG THE FIGHTING FRONT IN CANADA EAST

ALL DIVISIONS IN READINESS TO GO OVER THE TOP

THE stirring summons of the Commissioner to all The Salvation Army forces in Canada East to muster for an intensive attack on the Devil and his allies has run like an electric thrill throughout the ranks, and from all parts of the field comes back the answer, "Ready, aye ready."

In olden days a messenger bearing aloft a fiery cross summoned the Scottish clans to the defense of their loved country in times of danger. And the bards of the land of the heather, when contemplating their glorious history, were inspired to write lines which have become immortal, such as

"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots wham Bruce has often led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory."

Yes, it was victory or death with those sturdy patriots, and gladly they answered the call to stern battle and showed their mettle on many a hard-fought field. The call of patriotism has ever roused men to do and dare.

We would draw the attention of our readers, however, to a much greater Call and Cause. What about the Call of the King of Glory to fight in the great war against sin, to snatch sinners as brands from the burning, to stem the tide of evil that threatens to engulf the world?

Should not the Soldiers of the Cross respond to the call of the Captain of their Salvation with an alacrity and eagerness exceeding even that of the most fervent of patriots?

Thank God the annals of Christianity abound in soul-stirring tales of heroic souls who were faithful unto death in contending for the faith.

"They mocked the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the death to feel,

Who follows in their train?"

At the present time the legions of hell are making extraordinary and terrific assaults on our holy faith. By means of insidious propaganda they are seeking to destroy the confidence of mankind in God's Word. Every sacred truth that has brought comfort to millions upon millions throughout the centuries is being hotly assailed by Satan's agents, until it seems as if the darts of doubt are flying in such a thick cloud that they darken the sky. The aid of science is being invoked in this attack upon the very citadel of Christendom, and we fear that multitudes are being deluded and are in danger of sinking into the abyss of unbelief and skepticism.

Throughout so-called Christian lands crime and lawlessness are rampant, the divorce evil is rapidly growing, gambling, pleasure-seeking and greed for gain engross the majority of the people. Worshipping at the shrine of materialism they lose that fine sense of moral

values which is so essential to the progress of a nation, and thus immorality, dishonesty, lying, graft and many other evils abound. True it is that—

"The days are very evil.

The times are waxing late;

Up, up, O Christian soldier,

The foe is at the gate."

This is why there is need for a **Bigger and Better Campaign** in the Canada East Territory.

A **Bigger and Better** Salvation Army will mean increased righteousness throughout the land. It will mean that a greater volume of prayer will ascend to the Throne of God for a revival of religion; it will mean clean temples for the Holy Spirit's habitation, and sanctified vessels that He can use as instruments for the winning of others; it will mean more Holiness, greater happiness and a truer ap-

preciation of the real worth-while things of life. It will go far to avert the judgments of God. Would the Cities of the Plains have been destroyed had there been ten godly praying people within their walls?

A **Bigger and Better** Salvation Army will arouse sinners to a sense of their danger, will lead them to the Saviour and make fighting Salvation Soldiers out of them. Thus many who would otherwise be a menace to society will be turned into law-abiding citizens, intent on the welfare of the community.

Beyond all this, however, a **Bigger and Better** Salvation Army will mean that multitudes will be added to the hosts of the Redeemed in Heaven, and that Hell's population will be lessened.

Oh, who would not join in this glorious warfare? The heart of every brave and loyal Salvationist throughout the land will rejoice at the opportunity of striking another blow at the enemy. If there be laggards, doubters, half-hearted, lukewarm or feeble-kneed folk they must be persuaded and encouraged to seek the Baptism of the Holy Ghost which will make them bold to confess Christ and stand up for the right. Let it not be said of any in our ranks, as it was scornfully said of certain people of old, "They came not to the help of the Lord against the mighty."

Every man and every woman is needed in this Campaign. There is work for all to do in bombarding the ramparts of evil, in driving the enemy out of strongly-entrenched positions and capturing prisoners for our God.

Throughout the Territory, in every Division, and in every Corps, the signal will soon flash for a desperate assault on the enemy. No man sower with a fiery cross will summon clans to carnal warfare. For the Cross of Christ will appear to the spiritual view of the Soldiers of Jehovah, stirring afresh within their hearts love for the One Who hung and suffered there for the Salvation of all and inciting them to again lay themselves, their lives, their all, at the foot of that sacred emblem, and say, "Here am I, Lord, send me."

Rally for the fray, Salvationists. Put on the whole Armor of God, take the Shield of Faith and the Sword of the Spirit and go forth to fight valiantly in the high places of the field. Thus will we have a **Bigger and Better** Salvation Army, for God will honor the faith and answer the prayers of His faithful Soldiers, and victory will perch upon our banners.

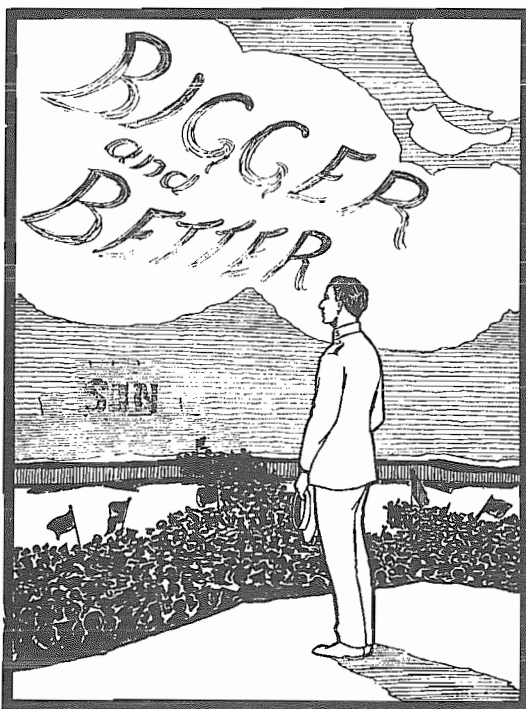
"To the war! to the war! loud and long sounds the cry:

To the war! every soldier who fears not to die:

See the millions who're drifting to Hell's endless woe,

Oh, who in the Name of Jehovah will go?"

GET INTO THE FIGHT



There is no neutrality in the great war between sin and righteousness; every Soldier of Christ is expected to fight the foe.

Where will you look, comrade, where will you look,
When the Throne of Christ you see,

And the Lord inquires of the part you took

In the war to set souls free?

Can you say you've not heard the call to advance,

To attack the world's great foe?

Oh, where will you look when you meet Christ's glance,

And He says, "I told you to go?"

Will you slink away with a groan of woe?

Will your soul with remorse be rent?

Or say, "I was not the first to go,

But I went; thank God, I went!"

VETERAN WARRIORS ENTER INTO REST

BROTHER "DAD" CORNER,

SAINT JOHN III

Saint John III has lost one of its tried and faithful veterans, Brother Corner, who recently passed away to be with Jesus. "Dad," as he was affectionately called, was a Soldier of many years' standing. As long as he was able, he took his stand bravely in his life as a constant witness to the power of God. His last public work was to collect for the Harvest Festival Effort, which he did faithfully and well, being the highest collector for that effort.

Our comrade was given an Army funeral. After a short service at the house, the body was brought to the Citadel where an impressive service was conducted by Commandant Woolfrey, the Corps Officer. On the following Sunday evening, Staff-Captain Ursaki conducted the Memorial Service. Sergeant Major Winchester spoke of the influence of our comrade's Soldier life in the Corps, while the Commanding Officer told of the grace given him in his last remaining days. Just before passing away, he had repeated to his wife the verse, "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and with these words fell asleep. One backslider returned to God during the Prayer meeting.

BROTHER HENRY KEELER,

WINDSOR I

Another veteran warrior has gone to join the ranks of the Redeemed, in the person of Brother Henry Keeler, who passed away at the age of eighty-six. Our comrade never wavered in his devotion to God, and in his conscious moments during the last days, he sang his favorite hymns, "My Jesus I love Thee," and "Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah." He left a clear testimony that all was well.

A beautiful service was held at the home of his daughter, where many comrades and friends gathered to pay their last tribute of respect. An impressive Memorial service was held the following Sunday evening, when tributes were paid to his life and character. Among the speakers was Staff-Captain Robert Keeler, of Detroit, the son of our departed comrade.

BROTHER "DAD" ROGERS,

MONTREAL VII

A very impressive funeral service was held in the Montreal Citadel for "Dad" Rogers, a Soldier of No. VIII Corps. At the request of our comrade, Major Kendall conducted this service, assisted by Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Wright. The old veterans' favorite songs were sung, and Major Kendall, who has known "Dad" for many years, told of some of his past experiences, his faithfulness, and his zealous fighting in his early days. Sergeant-Major Collier, Brother H. Cummins, and Captain Toms, the Corps Officer, paid high tribute to our comrade's beautiful life.

"Dad," who had served the Lord for fifty years, was seventy-six when he died, was only ill five days. Continually, during these days, he prayed for Officers and comrades he had known. He was a true Soldier in life, and when the summons came he was ready to lay down the sword and take up the crown.

A very impressive Memorial service was held the following Sunday, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Macdonald. The Brigadier referred to our comrade's saintly life, and how he enjoyed telling of his conversion. Sergeant-Major Ramsey spoke of the great loss to the Corps the veterans' passing would mean, and said that he would ever live in the memory of his comrades. His son, Brother George Rogers, spoke on behalf of the family, and praised God for a godly father.

SHOPPING AT THE ARMY

A Peep into one of The Army's Industrial Stores

WHEN A WAR CRY representative called recently at one of The Army's Industrial Stores in Toronto he discovered the manager clad in khaki overalls, energetically rummaging in a formidable pile of mattresses, almost twice as high as himself. Nearby stood the recipient of one of them, and behind the light of hope that gleamed in this young man's eye, and by his grateful smile we sensed that here was one of many hundreds who had been aided, in his extremity, by the "Helping Hand." Our cogitations were not astray, as we found when interrogating the Manager. "It's the same old story," said that worthy. "Out of work for months. Money exhausted. Only a dollar between him and the wall."

Could those folk of Toronto, who have so generously donated the great mass of second-hand material, which constantly pours in—and out—of our Toronto stores, but take a peep into one of these places, and note something of the comfort which their kind act has brought to harassed and poverty-stricken home-makers, we opine that our Men's Social Depart-

ment which give rise to the conviction that the community at large is bettered. For instance, a school-teacher, resident in a district in which one of our stores is operating successfully, stated that she found many of her pupils distinctly better and more warily clad since the opening of The Salvation Army store because the prices charged are so well within the means of even the poorest.

A woman, whose husband is in jail, wrote, "I appreciate very much the furniture and stove which you sent us. When Mr. — was convicted our furniture had been bought on the instalment plan, but not being able to keep up the payments, it was taken from us. I do not know what would have become of us if you had not come to our help."

Still another incident is that of a mother who entered one of the stores with a baby in arms, and a pathetic little figure clinging to her skirts. Her husband, she stated, had deserted her, and she was left to eke out a meagre living by going out to work. Had The Army a baby carriage or go-cart she could use? Of course The

A "BETTER 'OLE" FOR MILITARY MEN IN SHANGHAI

"At Taku," says Lt.-Commissioner McKenzie, Territorial Commander for China (North) in a dispatch which tells of conversions and comrades, "I conducted four meetings." Evidently, though occupied with weighty and even anxious matters, the spirit of buoyant Salvationism was maintained. "We got a drum," says the Commissioner, "and Staff-Captain Cornell and myself, with a Lieutenant and an aged woman Salvationist, neither of whom could sing, went down the street. It was not difficult to gather a crowd, and while Staff-Captain Cedervall struggled away, singing in Chinese, I joined in, with English words when I knew any to the tune he was singing, and when I didn't, 'tra la la' as loudly as possible, trying to keep in tune and harmony with the Staff-Captain, while the drum sounded out continuously. The Staff-Captain and I between us occupied an hour in this way. As we marched toward the Army Hall and the crowd followed us, and when I saw this, we stopped as we turned into the Hall and I had another opportunity for a straightforward talk. We then invited the people to come into the Hall where we had one hundred and forty-three for a fifty-minute, red-hot Salvation meeting.

The refreshment room and other facilities of The Army's Home for service men in Shanghai are much appreciated. Men of the best military type fill the rooms, and they are glad to be The Army's guests. I am one may judge from the remarks they write in the guests' book, in which hundreds of names have been entered. It is interesting to note that almost every English county is represented in the volume. Ireland, the United States, and Scotland and Wales are also represented and indicate the wide influences The Army Home exercises.

Some idea of how the Home is regarded may be gathered by such entries in the book as the following: "Just the home for a soldier," "A little bit of Heaven," "The better 'ole," "Proved the best in every test."

INVITE YOUR FRIENDS
TO THE MEETINGS
DURING

THE BIGGER AND
BETTER CAMPAIGN



An Industrial Store in Toronto—the Poor People's Emporium

ment would never lack supplies.

The upstairs section of the store visited suggests that there is nothing in the line of household articles that cannot be supplied. From a baby carriage to a bed—everything is there.

A young married couple, obviously very respectable, entered the store one day and told a sad story. They had had their home outfitted on the instalment plan—and very proud they were of it. So long as work was plentiful, and the wherewithal to make payments was at hand, all went smoothly. But one unfortunate day the husband found himself without a job. His slender means dwindled rapidly and he was unable to meet the next payment on his furniture. Ten days after losing his job his chattels were confiscated by the merciless dealers, and with his wife he was reduced to sleeping on bare boards! "Name your needs," said the Manager, when he heard the man's story, "and what you take will not cost you anything." "I am not requesting charity," the man replied with dignity. "A friend has come to my assistance, and I could pay a little at least for what I have." It cost him \$2.50 to re-furnish his house from our store. Small wonder that this poor chap, though embittered by conflict with an unsympathetic world, should have been moved to tears.

From all our stores come similar stories. Not only are individuals benefited but incidents have come to

Army help! When the little cavalcade departed baby was snugly ensconced in the carriage, and mother was vastly happier.

"Thank you for sending us that dandy little stove," wrote another grateful mother. It arrived on Friday, my husband fixed it up in the evening, and the children were so delighted when I had a cheery fire burning Saturday night. It goes fine, and I was able to cook Sunday's joint on it."

Adjoining the Queen Street store is a library of books. Here upon store-length ceiling-high shelves, are over five thousand volumes. They embrace theological, technical, educational, and fictional works, whose authors are as widely diverged as Goethe and Gordon, Bunyan and Regbie.

It is a poor student's mecca! Here, for the insignificant sum of five cents one may purchase a huffy work on botany, if one's bent is in that direction, or perhaps a neatly bound classic. Five cents is the minimum charge, the maximum is — well, not much higher. "Of what practical value is the book-store?" some may enquire. This little story will show. A young man, a student in a certain Toronto college, was hard up. Examinations were at hand, and he was minus a certain very important and necessary book. A happy thought occurred — "The Army book-store!" Hastily he set off, and after a period

of feverish searching he found the treasure and departed happy in the contemplation of successfully passing his exam.

How one of these books won a soul is perhaps an occurrence unparalleled in the history of the store. A minister, connected with the Y.M.C.A. is in the habit of browsing about in this interesting retreat. The books he purchases, as he explained, are distributed to boys and young men of his acquaintance. He naturally makes a very wise selection. Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress was one day bought, and in course of time passed to one of his young friends with a seasonable word regarding the worth of this masterpiece of English literature. The youth delved into its pages, became thoroughly absorbed in the story, and, like the central character in it, was led to cry out, "What must I do to be saved?" The young man's conversion followed shortly afterwards and, according to the last word of the minister, he is making splendid headway in the Christian life.

Both Army and Church libraries are often outfitted or replenished according to their needs from the well-stocked shelves of the Queen Street store. The Training Garrison Cadets often spend a profitable hour during their free time, foraging for books relevant to their studies.

A SURVEY OF CURRENT THOUGHT AND EVENTS

The Moral Plight of Youth

A PROFOUND and considered analysis of the moral condition of the youth of to-day is given by Dr. Parkes Cadman in the Review of Reviews. Whether true or not it is generally taken for granted that the younger generation of to-day is the worst in the annals of the human race.

Dr. Cadman acknowledges that conditions are bad. The wild scramble for pleasure he traces to the lack of piety in the home. "In too many homes the pieties have been abandoned," he writes. "They have been forsaken at a crisis when mechanical and materialistic elements assert themselves on every side, with the result that much shallowness and cynicism mar the zest of life, and youthful but prematurely stale souls become inert and useless before the fight has well begun. Nervous depression, crime and even suicide, ravage youth unfortified by domestic religion and its faith in a righteous and loving God."

He goes on to point out that the old Bible truths are not accepted by modern youth, that materialism has been overemphasized, that the attainments of science have been used too much to promote physical welfare and comfort, and the new learning and much of current literature are too much devoted to inculcating an individualistic philosophy of life.

"The resultant confusion of values," he continues, "bewilders young people whose natural guardians are so deeply engaged in money-making or in the diversions money procures that they are impotent for their responsibilities. What is labelled education frequently omits the high if it is hard of attainment, and temporal misadventure breeds a flabby type of manhood which prevents the unselfish service to which youthful idealism inclines."

In spite of all this, however, he sees that there is "an effective remnant which is blazing trails to a better civilization with presence and daring."

Yes, thank God, all down through history there has always been a godly remnant who have preserved the faith and kept alive those precious ideals which make for nobility of character and conduct. It is up to each one of us to ask whether we are helping or retarding the spread of righteousness throughout the earth. Let us live in the spirit of the well-known lines:

"To serve the present age;

My calling to fulfill,

Oh, may it all my powers engage

To do my Master's will."

"Let Her Cry!"

A PATHETIC glimpse into the domestic tragedies caused by drink is given by a writer in the British WAR CRY as follows:

"Let her cry!" The callous exclamation pierced my heart as I passed by a public-house door. Two little girls, aged about three and seven years, had approached a man and were listening outside and said, "Daddy, come home; mummy's crying." "Let her cry!" said the man as he passed into the public-house.

By the appearance of the children, who looked tiny though poor, the mother must have been a painstaking woman. Had she and tragedy exists that need not and would not be but for the drink and its hold on the people!

Sickness, separation, unemployment, all bring sorrow that cannot be avoided, but surely the sinner is responsible for the sorrow sin creates, for the pain of innocent victims of the Devil's traffic.

In Word and in Deed

AT THE Thirty-Fifth Annual Session of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America, held recently at Atlantic City, it was resolved that the use or threat of foreign military forces for the protection of missionaries is a serious hindrance to missionary work. One of the speakers said:

"We must, as interpreters of Christ, be forever done with gunboat Christianity and with aeroplane-bombing Christianity. We must either stop talking about Christ's ideals of life, or go on talking about them in both word and deed in the full-clutch of hard facts that may spell death to us. There is no other way to build a Christian world—no other way except

Satanic Activity Evident

THE disquieting activities of the nations in their race to pile up armies and armaments, together with rumors of troubles that are brewing for the world, leads the "British Weekly" to comment as follows:

"The more love there is in the world the greater must be the chagrin of Hell. And the world to-day presents many a stout proof that there is some headquarters, not lacking in ingenuity, which is conducting operations against the higher intentions of the human race."

It would certainly seem, judging from the troublous state of the world to-day, that "principalities and powers, mustering their unseen array," are mobilizing for a terrific effort to thwart the purposes of

Dashing Against a Rock

IT IS indicative of the present I feel like to God's Word in some quarters that an Anti-Bible Society has been formed. The avowed aim of this Society is to stamp out confidence in the Bible.

Part of their plan is to have the Gideon Bibles taken out of all hotels. Propaganda literature is being sent to every commercial traveler and to every hotel keeper, and every member of the Society is pledged to place in every Bible he sees a sheet containing wicked and blasphemous denunciations of the Bible.

What is likely to be the outcome of their efforts, however, is thus stated by Dr. Carter, Secretary of the New York Bible Society, who says:

"The more they do, the more the desire will be to read Bibles. People will want to read for themselves and see if these charges are true. The Society will kill itself by its very vindictiveness."

The Gideons have placed 833,000 Bibles in hotels during the last ten years, and expect to make it a million this year. The Bible Society, during the 111 years of its existence, has placed 184,028,960 volumes of Scripture.

And the Bible is still the best seller. So the campaign of the unbelievers appears to have little chance of making any headway. The Old Book stands firm as the Rock of Ages against all the assaults of its foes.

The Poison of Hate

SOME excellent and timely advice is given by a writer in the "British Weekly" which it would be well for everyone to heed. He says:

"It would be an excellent thing if all newspaper editors and proprietors, who have any concern for the safety, happiness and progress of the world, would give firm instructions that throughout the coming year not one bitter or provocative word is to appear about the United States. They of all men know the power of words and the peril of propaganda. They have seen how easily pin-pricks, sneers and persistent nagging can land nations in dangerous and sometimes fatal entanglements. They know that aggressive and pugilistic language leads men in time to disfigure and destroy each other, and might possibly let loose forces that would wipe out civilization. A well-known editor and journalist said to me a few nights ago: 'I have made up my mind never to hate or despise anybody for the rest of my life.' Hate is a poisonous and corroding thing—it creates frayed tempers and nervous instability, and can infect whole societies with morbid fears and uncontrollable hostilities. If we could finally expel it we should have a transformed world, well worth living in."

To Combat Crime Wave

TO DISTRIBUTE ten million copies of the Book of Precepts to school children throughout North America is the aim of a recently-formed committee. They hope by this means to combat the crime wave, believing that prevention is better than cure. If children can be well instructed in the wise precepts of this book they will certainly be less apt to develop into criminals for they will have a right perception of the folly of crime and the wisdom of serving God.

They will have their eyes opened to the truth that it is the way of the transgressor that is hard, and that the path of the just shineth more and more unto the perfect day.



THE LATEST AUTO "SAFETY FIRST" INVENTION

Dr. Clifford, a well-known British inventor, has devised a means whereby motoring accidents will be reduced to the minimum. This invention, fixed to the front axle of a vehicle, consists of a roller which on the slightest touch immediately revolves in opposite direction to the wheel of the motor car, causing any obstruction to be automatically rolled from its path to safety without damage. Above is Dr. Clifford (standing on the footboard of the truck) giving a practical demonstration of his invention to officials of the International Exhibition of Inventions.

to be Christlike. We must meet this secular world—its prosperity, its smugness, its hard-boiled philosophy, its utilitarian aims—with a settled conviction that we are going all the way through with Christ and with a burning passion to be like Him in life and spirit."

The Latest Wonder

WE LIVE in an age of wonders. Almost every day we hear of some new invention or of some improvement on existing marvels. Last week the first television broadcasting demonstration in the General Electric Company's radio laboratories was a complete success, when a picture was sent through space and reproduced some distance away. "Sent through the air like the voice, which accompanied the picture," says the despatch, "it marked the first

God. Surely this is a time for extra prayer and watchfulness, for calm trust in the promises of God, and for utmost consecration to His will, so that we may not be deceived by the insidious propaganda of the enemy but may be used to the limit of our powers in the spread of God's Kingdom on earth.

demonstration of television broadcasting, and gave the first absolute proof of the imminent possibility of connecting homes throughout the world by sight as they have already been connected by voice."

Truly the prediction that in the latter days "knowledge shall increase" is being abundantly fulfilled. The real benefit of all this increased knowledge, however, will be largely lost unless it is wisely used, for the Devil is ever seeking to pervert things to the purposes of evil.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF'S EULOGIES

Activities in Nagercoil

The Commander-in-Chief, Field Marshal Sir William Birdwood, Bart., G.C.B., D.S.O., sent a message while in the vicinity of Nagercoil that he would be calling at the Headquarters to see the work of The Salvation Army there. When he arrived, the Boarding and Day school children, the Divisional and Hospital Staff, and others were gathered to welcome him. The Commander-in-Chief looked over the Industrial Department and spoke in a most kindly way to various Officers. Having seen the Industrial side of things, he proceeded to the Booth-Tucker Hall. The Commander-in-Chief spoke with Lt. Colonel Yesu Dasen, the Chief Secretary, and mentioned that he recognized Commissioner Booth-Tucker's photograph in Indian uniform and also that of Commissioner Blowers. The distinguished visitor expressed much satisfaction at what he had seen. The visit has greatly encouraged all concerned. During his visit, the Commander-in-Chief said that twenty-two years before, when Lord Kitchener visited Nagercoil, he was with him and then saw the good work of The Salvation Army in progress there.

GENEROUS JAPAN

Splendid Response to Army's Appeal

There has been a generous response to the Harvest Festival Appeal in Japan, the total amount raised being 86,588 yen. The sum aimed at was 86,000 yen. Our comrades have gone 11,332 yen beyond last year's total. This gratifying result may be taken as a sign of the increasingly high appreciation in which The Army is held, for it should be remembered that unsettled conditions, due to recent banking difficulties, the flood disaster in Kyushu Province, and the exceptionally bad weather in all parts of the country, have not made the way any easier for Lt. Commissioner Yamamuro and our comrades generally. The Chief Secretary, Lt. Colonel Pugmire, reporting on the matter on behalf of the Commissioner, says: "The Officers and Soldiers have never worked with greater determination and enthusiasm, and the evidence on all hands is that the people have opened their hearts to us in greater measure."

"PRAVDEL VITEZI"

Czecho-Slovakian Motto Proved True

"Pravdel Vitezi" (Truth Prevails) is inscribed upon a escutcheon of Czecho-Slovakia. It is a happy definition, and one thinks of it when The Salvation Army is seen holding its Sunday morning Open-air in the great public square in Prague, the capital. Our comrades of No. 1 Corps take their stand in front of the famous Huss Memorial. Large audiences listen to our comrades proclaiming the truth of God by music and song in front of the famous Memorial, but it must not be supposed that this is the only place in the city where the truth is proclaimed by Salvationists. Our comrades also stand at Junakov, behind the National Theatre, while our comrades of No. 11 Corps lift up the Flag on the heights of Kral Vin-

A CORPS IN AN ARMY HOSTEL

A COMMON PURPOSE UNITES MEN OF DIFFERENT RACE AND SOCIAL STANDING

IN THE "Palais du Peuple," a Paris Hostel, is an Army Corps of forty Soldiers and Recruits. The "Palais du Peuple," in which this Corps exists and this work is carried on, is for the men and lads of Paris what the "Palais de la Femme" is for the women and girls. With the excellent annexe recently opened, the "Palais du Peuple" provides 550 men and youths with comfortable shelter nightly, is admirably adapted for its present purpose, and is of recent existence. In addition to sleeping accommodation, the Hostel has two restaurants. In one, complete meals are served; while in the other the system of personal service is the rule, and for this reason the food, though of the same quality, is cheaper. Notwithstanding the considerable area covered by the hostel, there is still plenty of room for outside recreation.

Here, side by side, sit Protestants and Catholics, a human puzzle-box from the East, and a son of the Greek Orthodox Church. Many a bewildered one, save for his contact with Salvationists, knows nothing of religion, and until he came to the "Palais du Peuple," cared less. It is from such audiences as this that converts in this Corps are won. Last year no fewer than 700 men who came from prison were, for short periods, in residence in the "Palais du Peuple." From week to week young men, armed with a note from the Director of the Roquette, which authorizes them to have food and lodging for eight days, come to the Home, and The Army is credited with a small sum for each man so received. Some lads were in grave moral danger before they came to The Army.



A Life-Saving Scout Troop, formed of the sons of erstwhile criminals, who are now learning how to live honest lives at The Army's Criminal Trifles Settlement at Sitagaram, India. The Scout-Leader (fifth from the left in the second row) is Captain John Fitton, who first became interested in the Scout Movement in Canada East, and who went to India from this Territory a short time ago with the "Birthday Seventy." Seated next to him is Ensign Swan, the manager of the Settlement. "We are trying to form a Band for the Scouts," writes the Captain. "The settlers, poor as they are, have offered to help in obtaining some flutes; but we cannot get all the drums we need—they play a very important part in Bands here! I was wondering whether an appeal could be made to Scout Troops and others interested in Canada East! A drum here costs about 50 rupees (about \$17.00). The boys would never forget such a kindness. Although we have a Corps in the Settlement we, as yet, have no bass drum, so you will realize what a godsend a drum of some sort would be."

Earnest speaking, definite testimony, the music of a small String Band, hearty singing, and true comradeship characterize the meetings held. A visitor looking in upon the audience would see The Army Flag and hear the diapasons of the organ and other instrumental music, and find it difficult to realize that this was other than an ordinary Corps.

It would be seen at once, however, that all who attend these unique meetings are not all of France. Here sits a son of Israel; yonder sings a man of the Orient.

In spite of differences of race and creed and social standing, the men who gather are held by a common purpose.

charly. That the truth does prevail is evidenced by the fact that souls are converted, and some have actually been won in the Open-air. It is by no means easy, but God is with Lt.

One said to the writer: "I never knew my father or mother; my brother was supposed to look after me, but I went my own way and got into difficulty."

Another exclaimed with a smile: "I am happy here, Monsieur. I was left to myself when my mother died. My father was not 'serious.' This I had had felt lonely, and at his own request, was sent away. Then he cried to return, and has since been happy in the Home."

"My parents did not look after me," said a third. "They left me to take my own course, and I went wrong, became a drunkard, and but for the fact that a lady interested herself in me, would not have been brought here."—W. N.

Commissioner and Mrs. Friedrich, Major and Mrs. Nicklin and the rest of our comrades in the young republic, crowning their united labors with victory.

INTERNATIONAL PARS

Invitations to the first Army wedding to take place in Austria were printed in three languages.

The General has decided upon the publication of a WAR CRY in the Spanish language to circulate in the West Indies (West) Territory.

This from the Winnipeg CRY: A little time since one of our Officers was selling WAR CRYS on the train. He had scarcely completed his tour through the cars before he was seized by one of his customers and told the present name and address of a man advertised for in the "We Are Looking For You" column.

At the Australian Manufacturers' Exhibition The Army placed a splendid exhibit representing phases of Army Work in every State of the Commonwealth.

In one meeting recently held in San Francisco, the audience was 100 per cent. Chinese. The only whites present were the Officers conducting the meeting.

There are over 1,550 Brighter Day League members in San Quentin Penitentiary.

One of the most interesting incidents of the General's recent campaign in Liverpool was the apology made to him by a red-coated sergeant-major. "Eleven years ago you spoke to me about my soul in a meeting we were conducting in the north," said the sergeant-major. "I was far from God, and I insulted you and drove you away from me. Now I have come to apologize, General, for my conduct on that occasion."

CHRIST FOR CUBA

Lieutenant Stanley Bonnett, son of Lt. Colonel and Mrs. Bonnett—who, after long and faithful services in South America, have retired from active service—has been accepted for Spanish work in Cuba, where The Army has several Corps and the beginning of Social Work under Brigadier Jose Walker. The Headquarters, until recently at Santiago, is now at Havana, to which port, in all probability, the Lieutenant will sail.

BLAZING THE TRAIL IN LATVIA

Despite a Disturbance, Souls Saved

During the month, Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson, of Latvia, have visited Ventspils, Leipaia, Jelgava, as well as each of the Corps in Riga, and at all places they had times rich in blessing, and saw penitents coming forward both for Salvation and Holiness.

The Brigadier recently made a profitable visit to Revel, where he saw some important people and made preparation for the opening of a Corps. Many of the inhabitants are said to be waiting for us, and much prayer is being offered on The Army's behalf. Adjutant and Mrs. Lundwall led Sunday's meetings at Riga 1 Corps recently, where they had a splendid time. At night there was an enrolment of Soldiers, and twenty-three new comrades were sworn-in under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. The building was packed, and the interest of the people was wonderful. It was an excellent meeting, and though some young men, who do not understand us, tried to make a disturbance, a number of seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

Brigadier and Mrs. Johanson also led meetings at Riga III Corps, where, on the Sunday night, seven souls surrendered to God.

At Ventspils, they have now eleven Soldiers and ten Recruits. Ten souls sought Salvation on a recent Sunday night, and in the morning meeting there were six seekers for Holiness.

"UNTO A LAND THAT I WILL SHEW THEE"

Four Canada East Women Officers Follow The Gleam To Distant Fields of service

Territory's Splendid Gift to West Indies, East Africa and Java

From Her Youth Up

The Army Wheel has turned again, and we are losing, in the departure for the West Indies of Adjutant Eunice Gregory, a promising young Officer. The Adjutant's career, although not by any means sensational, is a striking commentary on the value of seeking Salvation whilst young. She was saved at Southend-on-Sea whilst of tender years. She graduated through the various Departments of our Organization in

Ready for "Anything"

Another Officer who has been appointed to overseas service is Adjutant Annie Fairhurst, who leaves Canada within a few days for Kenya Colony, East Africa. The Adjutant's association with The Army has been a life-long one, and she feels that much she has accomplished for God has been due to the godly influences with which she has been surrounded. Her parents were Army Officers when she was born, and are loyal Salvationists today. During her early days The Army methods rather offended her somewhat aesthetic tastes; she did not care for tamboorines, drums and flags, for cartridges and volley-firing, and for a time was a Soldier in name only. But through the faithful dealing of a comrade, her eyes were opened to the need of grace, and she definitely laid her all on the Altar.

In due course she heard the Call to Officership, and in 1915 became a Cadet at Toronto. Following a few months as Lieutenant, at North Toronto Corps, she returned to the Training Garrison in a secretarial capacity, and remained there for eleven years. And now she is under orders for Foreign service.

The way in which these orders have been received is a good index to the Adjutant's character.

She says the consecration of her life for Officership was not for any particular place, but for anywhere; so she did not volunteer for Missionary service, but when orders came

she that she went to see The Army for herself. It was the old story, and to vary the quotation, "She came, she saw, she was conquered." It meant a severe struggle, but the victory for God and righteousness was a complete one. She became a Soldier in her home Corps, and was a Young People's Worker until the question of Officership became a vital issue in her life. Seeking guidance in this important matter, she went to London and for some time did secretarial work in the Assurance Department at International Headquarters, during which time she was a member of the Staff Songsters.

Coming to Canada, she entered the Training Garrison in 1915, and has been there in various capacities ever since.

And now she has come to another step; she has been appointed to Missionary Service. About three and a

pany Guard, a Life-Saving Guard, acted as Record-Sergeant, and also became a zealous WAR CRY herald.

When, one Candidates' Sunday, she yielded her life unreservedly to God, it meant more to her than many knew. For one thing it meant offering her life for service as an Officer. She was tempted to excuse herself on account of poor health; but, resisting the temptation, she put her trust in God, and right from the time of entering the Training Garrison her health has steadily improved.

That Captain Mason has no uncertainty about her call to Java will prove a sheet-anchor to her in those hours when she may especially feel the pull of homeland and loved ones.

This call came before her Officership days. It was about seven years ago that, looking through an English WAR CRY, she saw a picture on the back page of several pairs of leper hands, showing how they had been eaten away by the ravages of that dreadful disease. She relates that,



Adjutant E. Gregory

much the same way as other young people. From Juniorship, she passed to Senior Soldiership and became a Corps Cadet. Whilst a Soldier at London II her home Corps in this country—owing to the scarcity of Brothers she played in the Band. Our comrade comes from a Salvationist family of high worth. Besides an Officer-sister—Mrs. Adjutant Bexton—she has two brother-Salvationists in London.

In her eighteenth year she entered the Toronto Training Garrison where she spent five useful years as Secretary and Women's Intelligence Officer.

Three Field appointments—North Toronto, Brampton and Lippincott—succeeded her Garrison duties; then to Halifax as Divisional Helper, and from thence to Saint John, in like capacity.

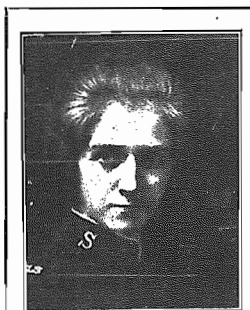
Territorial Headquarters became her rendezvous for the next four years, her admirable work in the Finance Department and her exemplary character winning commendation and high regard.

About three months ago she returned as a seasoned Officer to undertake the responsible post of Divisional Helper, to the city from which, as a young, inexperienced girl she launched out on her career in The Army.

We shall miss the sunny smile and attractive disposition of the Adjutant, but we trust she shall fill a useful niche in "the Indies." She may be assured of the prayers and interest of a host of Canadian comrades.

The Adjutant, at the completion of training, which she is now undergoing, will proceed to Trinidad to take up the duties of Accountant and Cashier, at the West Indies (East) Territorial Headquarters, where, it will be remembered, Lt.-Colonel Barr, a former Officer of this Territory, is the Territorial Commander.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE CALL?



Adjutant A. Fairhurst

for Kenya she accepted them with the same spirit as she would have accepted orders for an appointment next door to her own home.

One of the Adjutant's valuable activities is her work as Young People's Sergeant-Major of Bedford Park Corps, where she is rendering a service of great value to the Corps now, and which will continue to bear fruit for the Kingdom in the years to come.

God's Plans Altered Her's

Adjutant Elizabeth Betts hails from Hastings, England, where strenuous early-day warfare made staunch Salvationists. She was not born in The Army, but came in from conviction that it was the place in which God wanted her to spend her life for Him.

In accordance with plans of her own, she was preparing herself for the teaching profession when she came in contact with two young women who had found the blessing of Full Salvation at The Army, and who witnessed to the experience in no uncertain way. So impressed was



Adjutant E. Betts

half years ago the needs of the Mission Field were laid on her heart and she volunteered for service abroad. Though the doctor said "no" most emphatically, the consecration remained, and when the Commissioner recently asked her whether she was willing to go to Kenya, and said he would like her reply within a couple of days, her reply was, "I don't need any time to think it over, Commissioner. If the doctor will pass me, I am ready to go."

So Adjutant Betts leaves Canada for Nairobi, Kenya Colony, within a few days, and is going in a spirit which makes us confident that God will honor her efforts for the extension of His Kingdom there.

A Sunny Heart for an Island of Shadows

Captain Joy Mason, who is leaving Canada East for service in Java, belongs to the Order of the Happy Hearts. That sunny smile of hers ought to act as a healing balm to the sad sufferers of those distant islands. Certain it is that her bright spirit and smiling countenance will speedily win for her a way into the hearts of the Javanese and help to add to the rays of sunshine which The Army is seeking to bring into these shadowed lives.

The Captain has every reason to be glad. She was born into a Salvationist home; her parents are Soldiers of long standing. So that Joy was born in the trenches, so to speak. She grew up in the ranks, was definitely converted in her teens, became a Corps Cadet, a Com-



Captain J. Mason

as she gazed upon this picture, she distinctly heard a Voice saying, "That is your place." She looked about to see who was speaking, but found she was alone in her room. As again she looked at the picture, the same Voice said, "That is where you ought to be."

Then the realization came to her that it was none other than the Voice of God. At first she cried, "Oh, no, Lord, I could never do that," but the conviction only deepened, and the struggle went on for almost a year afterwards. Then, one Sunday morning, in a Holiness meeting, she felt that if she held out against the will of God any longer, she would feel condemned. Her stubborn will and pride were broken down, and she surrendered her all to God, resolving to follow Him even to Java.

During the last month in the Training Garrison, she wrote to her loyal Soldier-parents, who already had given one Officer-daughter—Captain May Mason—for India; but the reply assured her that they would not think of hindering her in any way from doing the will of God, although naturally, they would feel the parting very much.

"Many times since has the Devil tempted me," she says, "telling me what a hard path I have chosen; but my answer is that when God calls, He supplies sufficient grace for the task. When I have been thus tempted I have gone to God in prayer. Only last Summer, while home on furlough, and thinking about this matter, I sat down at the piano, and the first song I looked at commenced with the words,

"The die is cast, my choice is made."

A soldier I will be," and I felt that God was speaking to me through those words. And when I think of all that Jesus has done for me, the cry of my heart is that I may do some little to try and repay the great debt of love I owe."

Captain Mason was happily named. With such a spirit, she will find still greater joy awaiting her in Java, for which island she leaves, via London, in a few weeks' time.



Official Organ of The Salvation Army
in Canada East & Newfoundland

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Lt.-Commissioner William
Maxwell

James and Albert Sts., Toronto 2.

Printed for The Salvation Army in
Canada East and Newfoundland, by The
Salvation Army Printing House, 20
Albert Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of
THE WAR CRY (including the special
Easter and Christmas issues) will be
mailed, prepaid, to any address in Can-
ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.

All Editorial communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Probationary Lieutenants:
Cadets Gertrude Bradbury, Reta
Bond, Annie Hogarth, William
Greenshields, Peter Lindores.

Appointments:—

Lieutenant Percy Hales, to Little
Current, as Assistant.
Lieutenant Sydney Wade, to Mon-
treal V.I. Verdun, as Assistant.
Lieutenant Peter Lindores, to Mon-
treal V. as Assistant.
WILLIAM MAXWELL,
Lt.-Commissioner.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Playing at Christianity

IN A RECENT book which has
attracted wide-spread attention
the author says:

"The truth is that Christendom re-
fuses to take Jesus Christ seriously.
It is playing at Christianity, though
it will not be possible to play at it
much longer."

The reason of this evasion of
Christ's teaching he attributes to
"stark cowardice." "There is scarce
a soul who does not know that the
only reason why we do not follow
the advice of Jesus Christ is that we
are afraid of," he says.

A church that would set itself
honestly and fearlessly to obey Jesus
Christ, he thinks, "would have the
world at its feet." Such a Christian-
ity "even now would run like fire
over the face of the earth."

"If we will not strive to this end
then Christ must be crucified afresh,"
is the author's closing word.

The Founder of The Army was
constantly sounding the same warn-
ing. He saw clearly that the reason
Christ's cause did not spread more
rapidly was because of the cowardice
of His professed followers. The Sal-
vation Army, therefore, is based upon
Soldiership. Those in its ranks are
out-and-out, fighting Soldiers of
Jehovah, not mere passive members
or worshippers. As we sing, "Every-
body has a part to play in the great
Salvation War." Those who set out
to earnestly follow Christ find that
it is not playing at soldiers but real
stern warfare against the world, the
flesh and the devil, to which they
are called.

"Partnership Demonstration"

Not the least interesting item on
the Commissioner's February itine-
ry is something new in the realm of
programs. This is a "Partnership
Demonstration" to be presented at
the Toronto Temple on February
20th. For this event the Temple and
Dovercourt Young People will unite.

THE GENERAL

Spends Last Seven Hours of 1927 in Intensive Warfare at Plymouth

THE Old Year has died and the
New Year has been born during
long solemn moments with the
echo of the General's voice—"Who
will surrender to God?"—dying away
in the silence which broods yet over
the crowd bowed and still before their
Maker.

At six minutes to twelve—last year
—a sailor's footsteps broke the
silence. At four minutes to twelve
a young man in Army uniform sud-
denly rose, and with four decisive
steps joined the sailor at the peni-
tent-form. As the first notes of the
sirens, telling of the Old Year's
Death, were heard, another young
man walked to the front—the last
seeker after a knowledge of God in
the Plymouth Hall in 1927.

"The year has passed into eter-
nity," said the General, as he stood
by the penitent-form, his voice vibrat-
ing deeply in the silence. "We can-
not alter anything in it now." Then,
with a quick change of tone from
aweal finality and regret to vision
and hope, "Who will be the first
to yield to God in the New
Year?"

Years are born and die, but The
Army's call is unchanged and people
in this Hall are responding now.

Come now across the city, enjoying

the first hours of mild weather after
days of storm, to the Plymouth Con-
gress Hall and hear an interruption.

A woman is on her feet breaking
in upon the General's words with an
urgent cry:

"I cannot wait any longer! I must
say how good God has been to me. I
could not be here last year, but I
think Him to-night!"

No one resented this most moving
interruption, for all hearts were full.
No hours in the year could have been
more deeply lived than those between
seven and nine when the General,
speaking from the platform, from the
steps, and from the lower speaking-
rail, led the thoughts of the Soldiers
out toward the goodness and power
of God as seen in The Army and in
the lives of the people.

"The Army's real power is its
spiritual power," he said; "not its
books, papers, numbers, good deeds,
organization, but in its power with
God and in leading men to Salvation.
Have you not proved it for your-
selves?"

They had, many times, and be-
cause this beloved seer of their cir-
cumstances knew also the hardness
of the road and spoke of the wear-
iness of the thorny way, feeling be-
came so deep that one woman at
least could contain herself no longer.

MRS. BOOTH conducts Profitable New Year Gatherings in Manchester

GOOD resolutions, always asso-
ciated with New Year's Day,
are in the main the result of
long premeditation. Not so, however,
was the fresh resolve of a profes-
sional man who had traveled a long
distance to hear Mrs. Booth, his
"spiritual mother," at the Star Hall,
Manchester, where she conducted the
day's campaign.

After thirty years of excessive
whisky drinking, he was converted
several months ago. "I rose up from
the penitent-form," he declared em-
phatically, "a man freed from the
taste for drink. I came here to-day
for a blessing, and I have learned a
great lesson. Mrs. Booth spoke this
morning of an agricultural laborer
who gave six shillings every week to
The Army from his wages of thirty-
six shillings. I spend on an average
twenty-three shillings weekly on
tobacco. From to-day, by the grace
of God, I will do without tobacco."

During the tea interval this comrade
surrendered a large quantity of
cigarettes he had brought with him.
There was an abundance of thrills
and of pathos in the stories that
Missionary Officers had to relate
during the day. Ensign Palmer, clad
in picturesque cinnamon sari, added
a touch of Oriental realism to the
scene when she bore powerful testi-
mony to God's protection during her
nearly seven years' service in the
Indian jungle.

As was fitting, Mrs. Ensign Cor-
bett—a Manchester lass—received a
great ovation from her fellow-citizens
as she rose to speak of the two and a
half years she and the Ensign have
spent in West Africa in the charge
of The Army's work for "rascal boys of
Lagos." Especially touching were
her references to a criminal boy who
came one thousand miles to The
Army's Home with shackles round
his ankles. The first thing the
Ensign did was to have these bonds
removed, and very soon afterwards
the boy experienced the joy of libera-
tion from the shackles of sin.

None the less gloriously exciting
was the description Adjutant Penn
gave of his and Mrs. Penn's work,
during their six and a half years in
China, among the prisoners of a
northern jail.

Reiterating her conviction that per-
sonal testimony is one of the most
powerful means for the awakening of
sinners to their responsibility toward
God, Mrs. Booth called for the ex-
periences of local Salvationists,
among them was Corps Sergeant-
Major Sheridan, and that veteran
pugilist, Billy McLeod.

Commissioner Mapp, who was at
Mrs. Booth's right hand throughout
the day, introduced Adjutant Maadie
and Ensign Mazino, dark-skinned
warriors from Vendaland and Zulu-
land respectively.

AERIAL MILKMAN FOILED BY FOG IN ENGLAND

The Army's Effort to Succour
Snow-Marooned Villages Nullified
by Adverse Weather

HOT TEA FOR SNOW-SHOVELLERS

NOTWITHSTANDING the cooper-
ation of the Home Office and
the Air Ministry, The Army's effort
to drop food supplies from the sky
within reach of people who were
marooned by snowdrifts in Hamp-
shire, Wiltshire, Kent and Surrey
were nullified by adverse weather
conditions, says the British WAR
CRY.

As soon as the General received
definite news regarding the needs of
the people in isolated districts, plans
were set in operation to supply
speedy succour, utilizing aircraft as
carriers. Especially was it intended
to assist such children and invalids
as might be suffering hardship for
lack of appropriate foodstuffs.

Hundreds of baskets were quickly
secured and packed for the purpose,
and six aeroplanes were kept in
readiness for immediate flight, but
for which settled down upon the
landscape, continued until the thaw
came on Monday, when the emer-
gency was considered to have been
passed.

Three separate efforts were made
by Captain W. L. Hope, the King's
Currier, who was accompanied by a
Salvation Army Officer, and who
took the air from the Stag Lane
Aerodrome, Hendon, but nothing
could be seen by the aerial observers
save the blanket of mist below.

On his way to town on Friday, the
General was deeply touched by the
wan and pinched appearance of many
of the men engaged by the various
councils to clear the snow from the
streets. Immediately upon arriving
at International Headquarters, he
instructed Lt.-Commissioner Jolliffe
to prepare hot tea, and food
for which distributed to these men.

Within half an hour a van loaded
with hot liquid refreshments and
other suitable provisions was making
its way through Shore-ditch, Hackney,
Clapton, and Bethnal Green, stop-
ping, wherever a squad of men were
found, to minister to their temporal
needs.

Duke and Duchess of York

To be Present at February's
Composers' Festival, Over Which
the GENERAL Will Preside

The Duke and Duchess of York,
who are to be present at the Com-
posers' Festival at the Clapton Con-
gress Hall on Wednesday, February
15th, are showing a warm interest
in the event, and it is with great con-
fidence that Stewart-Caplan Wychell
Booth, the arranger of this special
Festival, has assured them that they
will long remember the welcome that
The Army is preparing for its royal
visitors.

It is expected that H. R. H. the
Duke of York will speak on this
occasion, when, as previously an-
nounced, the General will preside.

AN EDITORIAL CHANGE

It is announced in the Chicago
WAR CRY that the General has ap-
pointed Colonel Bond, Editor-in-Chief
for the Central Territory, to be
Editor-in-Chief for the Eastern Terri-
tory, under Lt.-Commissioner Holz.
The farewell meeting of Colonel and
Mrs. Bond will take place on Febru-
ary 2nd, and will be conducted by
Lt.-Commissioner McMillan.

The Chief Secretary, with Mrs.
Henry, will conduct a Spiritual Day
at the Training Garrison on Tues-
day, January 24th.

THE COMMISSIONER

Will conduct

FAREWELL OF FOUR OFFICERS FOR MISSIONARY SERVICE

at the

TORONTO TEMPLE

Wednesday, Jan. 25th at 8 p.m.

A DAY OF DEVOTION IN TORONTO

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Conduct Crowded and Heart-Stirring Gatherings in the Temple—Moving Scenes of Consecration and Salvation as 30 Seekers Kneel at the Mercy-Seat

Morning

A LARGE audience, which nearly filled the body of the Temple, gathered for the morning meeting.

As the Commissioner led the singing of a prayer-song, "Spirit of faith, come down," the upturned faces and closed eyes were eloquent of deep yearning and great faith. As Major Walton, Mrs. Brigadier Whitley, and the Commissioner led in prayer, God came very near and His Voice spoke very plainly.

The Commissioner having outlined the program for the day's meetings called on Staff-Captain Spooner for a personal testimony. In brief and trenchant sentences the Staff-Captain took us back to the day when, as a mere boy, he knelt at a chair in a London Mission and gave himself to Christ. As he put it, he "changed owners," and amid all the turmoil of a typical boyhood, he found the Hand of his new "Owner" strong to keep him from falling. Later he, just as definitely sought and found the Blessing of Full Salvation, and his present position as a winner of souls is a result of that experience.

The testimony of Secretary Wilson, of the Temple Corps, was less detailed, but just as blessedly definite. As a business man, in constant contact with men of all classes, he sees how great is the world's need of Christ, and also sees Christ's sufficiency for the world's need as exemplified in his own life. With Christ in his heart, and making Christ a factor in his business life, he finds many opportunities of witnessing and working for Him.

A solo by Mrs. Commandant Speller was a most valuable contribution to the meeting; the familiar air, the simple and beautiful words, the whole-souled way in which the audience sang the chorus, "Jesus, my all," and the combined in making the song a channel of bountiful blessing. The Bible reading by Colonel Hargrave laid deliberate and thoughtful emphasis on the necessity of giving Christ the first place in our lives. Our responsibility for this, the results to ourselves, and to those who come within reach of our influence, were all made clear and pressed upon every heart in a way that left no room for excuses if obedience were withheld.

Afternoon

EVIDENCE was not lacking, in the second session, of a graciously increasing desire among Toronto folk to worship and pray. In the body of the Temple auditorium there were but few unoccupied seats.

The yearnings of that earnest audience were made vocal in a tender yet forceful prayer by Mrs. Colonel Henry, Colonel Noble also petitioning the Throne.

It was a happy season. We were no sooner off our knees than the Commissioner launched into a hearty melody, "Praise ye the Lord—Hallelujah." We sang it again and again, our hearts echoing to its sentiment each time it was repeated. One Leader invited a woman-Cadet to solo the refrain. Fearlessly she stood up and did so. The men-Cadets were none the less entranced, and scarce a hero" was on his feet. To complete this happy sing-song, a Soldier—a Sister at that!—rose and joined her peer of praise to that of her

WITH the Bigger and Better Campaign looming in the near future the Commissioner called together the Toronto forces of The Army for a day of worship and prayer, a "Day of Devotion," as it was termed. This was held in the Temple on Tuesday, January 17th, and the throngs that attended evidenced the longing that is in the hearts of Toronto Salvationists and friends for an outpouring of the Spirit. They came in a spirit of expectancy, they came to spend the day in intercession with God, that their own hearts might be prepared for the coming great conflict with the forces of darkness, and that all hindrances to their use as channels of blessing be removed.

Business men so arranged their affairs that they could have the day free to wait upon God, deeming it of greater importance to seek spiritual blessings than material gains; busy housewives put aside their manifold duties for one day and devoted their whole time to considering their soul's needs and praying for others.

To see the large congregations, morning and afternoon, on a week-day was a sight to do one good, while the crowded Temple at night spoke volumes as to the interest aroused by these gatherings.

Complaint is heard in some circles that the week-night prayer meeting is a dead letter, and when God's people shrink from periodical heart-searchings and stirring up to more sacrifice and devotion.

This is not so in The Army, however, as last Tuesday's meetings abundantly proved. Salvationists are ever ready to meet for prayer, whether it be on a Sunday or a week-day, and we praise God for this sign of spiritual vitality. Lukewarmness, indifference and skepticism result when the prayer life is neglected, and when God's people shrink from periodical heart-searchings and stirring up to more sacrifice and devotion.

It is being said, also, that a noticeable decline in zeal for missionary work is becoming apparent in some Christian communities. It is still strong and vigorous in The Army, however, and it was given a further impetus last Tuesday, when four young Officers, who are going on overseas service, spoke stirring words regarding their willingness to "follow where He leads."

Truly, from many angles, the meetings of this wonderful Day were real stirrers; they were red-hot with enthusiasm and big with blessing. All Salvationists present, we believe, were aroused to a deeper sense of personal responsibility for the souls of others, and reconsecrations were made which will result in glorious victories during the coming Campaign. Detailed reports of each meeting follow.

Comrades.

The quartet of extremely interesting personalities were next presented to the audience—Captain Mason, Adjutants Gregory, Betts, and Fairhurst. The Commissioner's announcement that these young Officers were departing for foreign shores, aroused intense interest. Two of the quartet were given an opportunity to exhort themselves, Captain Joy Mason, whom the Commissioner intimated is going to Java (our first contribution from this Territory to that land of shadows), had a word first. She gave a simple heart-testimony to the possession of a definite experience of Salvation and Sanctification. As to her pending departure overseas—she feels no qualms. The Apostle Paul's trust, she averred, is her trust—"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me."

A chorus-duet, by our Leader and his faithful ally, Colonel Adby, interspersed the program of events here, the chorus afterwards being caught up by the audience.

Adjutant Gregory spoke next. The Commissioner introduced our comrade as the second in the family who was undertaking overseas service, the other being Mrs. Adjutant Bexton, of China, now furloughing in London, Ont.

The Adjutant spoke intimately of her spiritual aspirations, which, she made plain, had always been, and ways would be, in the van of her ambitions.

This meeting was indeed a soul-feast, and there were still good things to come. The Chief Secretary gave a clear-cut testimony, thanking God that he personally knew the "born-again" experience to be a fact, not only theoretically but experimentally. His graphic simile, in which drifting derelicts, with their consequent menace to shipping, were likened to spiritual derelicts on the Sea of Life, was strikingly effective, to say the least. The Colonel concluded with an exhortation that we make "every job an opportunity to a

better," and make "every opportunity a kingdom."

Colonel Adby's tender solo of "Consecration" was succeeded by the Field Secretary's Bible address. His message was culled from the paternal words of Paul to Timothy, and stressed the need and value of erecting correct standards and ideals—extolling Jesus as a Pattern worthy of emulation. He pointed out that the heights to this standard, although seemingly rugged and unattainable, may be scaled by Faith. A baptism of abundant faith is the need of The Salvation Army—among all Christians in fact.

Night

EIGHT O'CLOCK! A crowded building.

It is not the only packed Hall in Toronto to-night. With our school are many more. And they are all filled with seekers. Just now, as we came along gaily-lit Yonge Street, with its brilliant electric signs and brightly illumined shop windows, there were queues of people beseeching half-men and women, young men and maidens—and they were all seekers.

The sad fact is that they will not find the satisfaction they are seeking. They have seen a mirage and think they have discovered life-giving waters. They will discover their mistake and, with thirst still unslaked, will search again and again, and so on, fact but too true—many will at length die with thirst unsatisfied. Poor, deceived souls!

But down a quiet street, one finds in this old Temple, a company of people who have found deep wells of living water. "Whoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst,"—John 4:14.

As they rise, and under the Commissioner's leadership sing "Saviour, I long to be nearer to Thee," this great assembly of people furnishes a study for the artist. These are not recluses who gather their skirts

around them and shrink from contact with their fellows; they are just ordinary folk, a typical sample of Toronto's citizenry—warehousemen, stenographers, store clerks, domestics, carpenters, employers of labor, builders, clerks, housewives; next to us sit two heavy-handed men of the laboring class in their working clothes.

Numbers are in uniform; some bear the marks of the years on their furrowed brows; others are fledgling Salvationists who will become stronger with the passing of years.

But all are drawn here by the same desire—to meet with their God. But one must curb one's pen to keep pace with this last meeting of this Day of Devotion.

Mrs. Morehen has prayed: "Master, we are waiting upon Thee. Open the windows of Heaven and pour out the blessings we need." And Adjutant McBain has pleaded for a greater baptism of love.

Adjutant Betts, of the Training College, and Adjutant Fairhurst, of Toronto East Divisional Headquarters, who are soon to leave Canada's shores for Kenya Colony, have spoken of their experience of God's leadings and told of their desire to be ever responsive to the Divine Will. Colonel Adby has sung a memorable and heart-stirring song, "Jesus with me is united, doubts and fears are all gone"—and how the congregation sang this splendid "old-timer."

We have had much other singing, led in turn by the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, such prayer choruses as "Send a new touch of power," "Love I ask for, love I claim," "I surrender all," and that old favorite, "Lead me higher up the mountain," sung in duet by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell. It has all deeply blessed us.

Now our Leader is on his feet again, and as we stand with bowed heads, he tenderly prays for some sick comrades, and for those less fortunate than we are, who are denied this privilege. And he does not forget some of our comrades who have written recently to him, "Thou our Father as well as our God," he cries, "pity them, support them, make up the means of grace to them. And may we, in whose lives no shadows lurk, be grateful."

Mrs. Maxwell follows. She is stirred by the devotion of the women Officers who are going on mission service. "As I have looked upon these young offerers I have said to myself, 'This is the kind of devotion that tells—devotion to a dying world, devotion to the Cross of Christ.' This paved the way for some helpful words on devotion to the Cross of Christ. From David's experience, she spoke of the necessity for whole-hearted consecration to God's cause, pointed to the source of the soul-satisfying experience, and showed how, when the life-gift is brought to the altar, God gives back in abundant measure.

As was to be expected, the Commissioner's address had no little application to the coming Bigger and Better Campaign which now looms on our horizon.

Basing his remarks on an Old Testament passage, he spoke of God's expectations of His people. "God calls to us for offerings," he declared, and following on this line of thought, put some pointed questions: "Do we think of Christ with those tender, loving feelings we used to have? Do we kneel before him in adoration?" (Continued in column 1, page 12)



Our Musical Fraternity

YOUR COMMISSION



NOTABLE AUSTRALIAN CORNETIST

How "Mudgee" Robertson Made Music Serve the Kingdom

Adjutant "Mudgee" Robertson, recently promoted to Glory, was for many reasons of special interest to Bandmen.

A few weeks after his conversion, some forty years ago, he became a Bandman.

He began his musical career on a baritone, but a few years later made the cornet his special instrument, and some of his comrades claimed for him the distinction of being the champion cornetist of the world for range.

Bandmaster Canty, of Kadina, South Australia, wrote concerning him:

"There are quite a number of first-class instrumentalists amongst our Bandmen, who possess an extended compass, but we doubt whether there is one to surpass him in the enormous range of Adjutant 'Mudgee' Robertson, who astonished the well-filled platform of wide-awake Bandmen on the night of a recent Musical Festival. The Adjutant played his solo in the key of B flat, and he played it, and played right through without a slip at this extreme, interesting height."

"It was amusing to watch the facial expressions of a number of Bandmen as the Adjutant approached the high F, evidently expecting him to fall. Indeed, some folk seemed to hold their breath as if to assist him, and on the triplet run downwards, and were astonished to hear him get the note, and hold it as a pause, only to increase the tension of suspense, for he proceeded to the A above that note, and finished at the B flat octave above. One could scarcely believe his ears. Right through the solo, which was taken steadily and expertly, the Adjutant sustained a pure, flute-like tone, without the laboring, straining effect, so noticeable with many when playing on the top register."

"The accompanying diagram shows the Adjutant's wonderful range. His playing compass extends from eight lines (C) beneath the staff, to line (C) (2 flat) above, which means that the Adjutant can play not less than six."

Asked how he attained such compass, the Adjutant will tell you, in his characteristic manner: "Hard work, practice, practice. Slow scales? Yes, plenty of them! I added one note at a time, making sure I went on." It is wonderful what dogged perseverance can accomplish. It is the plodder who succeeds. Let the Adjutant's advice stimulate every Bandman, but, above all, let all our abilities be to one end—the salvation of souls.

"Mudgee" could get music out of almost "anything," and his remarkable "One man" programs of twenty items, gave a striking example of what one man could do in music and song, but in all his variations he had before him one purpose. He once wrote Colonel Carpenter: "I am determined to keep you so busy that you cannot bring the spiritual in," adding in his expressive way, "anything outside that is pure rot."

He composed scores of songs. Not all would pass the editorial pencil. But all breathed the true Army spirit—loyalty to God, gratitude, and devotion, delight in the war, a despising of the passing riches of earth, some tender Holiness meditations, and, most of all, calls to the sinner to seek his wonderful Saviour. And when "Mudgee" sang his songs, they lifted and rang with that tone of sincerity which entered into hearts and made his song messages ever remembered.

Shortly after "Mudgee's" conversion, he came up against a snare which has laid low many an enthusiastic Bandman. His music was becoming a passion with him, when a godly Soldier, seeing his manner, put the question: "From which do you (Continued in column 4)

A TALK GIVEN AT A RECENT BAND SPIRITUAL MEETING

"KEEP thy commission free from stain." This is the latest translation of a clause in I Timothy 6:14. When thinking about it I concluded that this rendering was worthy of the careful consideration of every Bandman and Songster.

If we were each asked what is the greatest force in human life, we would, I feel sure, give a variety of answers. Whilst reading a newspaper, I noticed that when the news of a certain man's death reached the city there was a heavy fall in the price of — shares. Money is certainly a great power; it is the life-blood of commerce, and, there is no doubt, people of wealth have a certain power.

Force of intellect: this, too, is a great power, for without this mankind would be badly off. And there are other powers which might be mentioned.

But without question, the biggest force the world possesses is character, for it is this that determines the use of, and gives direction to, every other power. Character shapes life and determines destiny.

"Self-knowledge, self-severance, self-control," said a poet, "these

invisible armor shielding Him from the shafts of the enemy."

What a man is, not what a man has, or wears, or knows, counts Bandsman's and a Songster's noblest possession. "Keep your record clean," "Keep thy commission free from stain," "Keep thyself pure" are words which speak of individual responsibility. Seek strength from God. Hate sin, and remember that the greatest thing in the world is a soul ruled by conscience and by God.—A.F.

BAND AND SONGSTER CHAT

The music provided for the recent Young People's Day at London 1, was given by the younger members of the "Citadel" Band. An interesting feature was the string trio, the members of which are Bandsmen J. and G. Shepherd and H. Potter.

London 1 Band, by the way, gave its annual program at the Westminster Hospital the other evening; the patients, all returned soldiers, were notably highly delighted. There are many institutions of one kind and another in the city, and



"Mudgee" Robertson's remarkable compass

three alone lead to sovereign power." A man of noble character possesses these qualities, and he it is who accomplishes most day by day. Benjamin Franklin attributed his successes as a public man, not to his talents—for these were moderate—but to his known integrity of character. "Truthfulness, honesty, sobriety of behavior, separation from the world, purity, unselfishness, gentleness, a forgiving spirit, humility, patience, industry, perseverance," these, said the Founder, ("Orders and Regulations," chapter III), "are traits of character, and should be cultivated."

Of these I would specially emphasize the need for purity:

1. In our hearts. "Blessed are the pure in heart," said Jesus, "for they shall see God." We should therefore seek for purity of heart. It is the heart that sees. True vision is through the affections, the sympathies, and the will. The purity of the heart that brings the vision of God is that inward state of life produced by the availing of the soul to its own neediness.
2. In our thoughts. " whatsoever things are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, of good report, if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."—Phil. 4:8.
3. In our words. "Let the words of my mouth . . . be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength, and my Redeemer."—Psalm 19:14. "The words of a wise man's mouth are gracious."—Ecclesiastes 10:12.
4. In our conduct. To be pure is to be strong for service; the purer the man, the more pitiful, self-sacrificing and effective his service. It was purity that robed Christ with the garment of power, and it was an

the Band visits them all.

Dovre Court Band is playing at St. Alban's Cathedral on February 13th.

The Second Annual Composers' Festival, organized by Staff-Captain Wycliffe Booth and to be held in London on February 13th, is attracting widespread interest in the Old Land. The Duke and Duchess of York have promised to be present and the General will preside. When are those week-end airship trips to London to start?

Sherbrooke Band has recently inaugurated a Male Voice Party, consisting of ten vocalists, which, we are told, is rendering valuable service, as a mark of appreciation of the Band's music during the Christmas season and of The Army's work in the city generally. The Band was entertained to supper a few days ago by two ladies who are warm friends of The Army. Bandmaster Bell presided at the piano during two hours of singing, and Ensign Larnam closed the proceedings in prayer. Six hundred dollars was raised during the serenading.

West Toronto Band is holding a Festival on Monday January 20th. Mr. Warwick, President of the Kiwanis Club, will preside.

The Toronto Temple musical Salvationists had a busy time last week. On Tuesday the Salvationists and a party of Bandsmen gave a program at the Home for Incurables; on Thursday the same company, with a number of the Home's Home, on Friday the full Band cheered the "Christie Street Hospital patients with music and song. A program was radioed from the Hospital auditorium to the general wards through the privately installed radio system; and then on the Saturday a number of the Bandsmen assisted at the "Popular Saturday Night" at Dufferin, showing that between two busy Sundays, and you will be ready to join in three cheers for these willing-hearted musicians.

Barbours' next monthly Sunday afternoon Musical—February 5th—will feature "An Evening of the Bandmen." If you want to know what that means, make your way to Dufferin Street. Colonel Gaskin will preside.

THE BAND SERGEANT His Position and Duties

1. The Band-Sergeant shall assist the Bandmaster in his responsibility for the spiritual progress and efficiency of the Band as a whole and the personal devotion to God of each of the Bandsmen. In particular he will help the Bandmaster with regard to:

- (a) The maintaining of discipline.
- (b) The spiritual welfare of the Band. Especially should he visit the Bandsmen and their families, and care for their souls.
- (c) The development of the Bandsmen.
- (d) The leading of the Band Open air meetings.
- (e) The monthly public meeting.
- (f) The Band Spiritual meeting.
- (g) The care of the younger Bandsmen.

(h) Good order and behavior. When circumstances render it necessary, he should report unsatisfactory conduct to the Bandmaster.

2. The Band-Sergeant should make a return every month, in the Band Record Book, showing the Senior and Junior work undertaken by each Bandman apart from his Band duties.

3. The Band-Sergeant should encourage Bandsmen to undertake other Corps work in addition to their Band duties, such as special Prayer meetings, WAR CRY selling, and so on, in harmony with the Commanding Officer, who should make the necessary arrangements for such work to be done.

4. In all meetings, except the Band practice, the Band-Sergeant shall have charge of the Band in the absence of the Bandmaster. At such times he shall have all the authority of the Bandmaster, save and except in such matters as are allotted to the Deputy Bandmaster.

5. In Corps where a Finance Board has been established, the Band-Sergeant will be a member of the Corps Census Board.

ABOUT THE LIPS

Known By All, But Often Forgotten

Much might be written upon the subject of blowing and lip pressure. It is quite possible to get into mistakes well in time by moving the slides and then find them badly out of time five minutes later, with all the slides in exactly the same position.

By variation in lip pressure it is possible for men to vary the sound of any note almost, a full semitone above or below the correct pitch. It is therefore imperative that Bandmasters, while seeing that slides are kept in their correct position, and that the men observe all accidental modulations, and changes of key, should also endeavor to train them in lip pressure.

If a player on a cornet, soprano, or horn, feels his lip becoming fatigued, he should, in preference to forcing his tone to show how long he can last, rest for a few bars, and then acquire a fresh lip-hold.

(Continued from column 1)
love best, God or your instrument? Tom considered a moment, and then replied: "I see; well, I reckon it's God!" It was this which kept his feet safe on the King's highway, and also which made him the well-known and beloved Salvationist he was.—M.L.C.

SUMMARY OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

The story opens with a scene in the village post office at Rirdale, in Cumberland, where several of the villagers are discussing the near advent of a child at the Priory, where Squire Rossett lived. There was much curiosity among the villagers about the Squire and his family, particularly concerning his grown-up son, Gilbert. Great celebrations were being looked forward to when the little stranger should arrive, but before nightfall it was learned that both mother and babe had died. Daisy was Gilbert's sister and she had many questions to ask her big brother. One of the things she wanted to know was who "God's Peculiar People" were.

The Squire's gamekeeper was a thrifty, hard-working man; but the prosperity that attended his efforts only served to make the Squire envious. He determined to discharge him and hatched up a despicable plot whereby he might effect his purpose. The news came as a terrible blow to poor Tom Burton.

CHAPTER IV
Facing the Storm

Perchance we do not see the silver lining,
Which by and by to edge the cloud
will steal.

But let this thought hush every
vain repining
God doth will, and His will is our
weal.

IT WOULD be folly to linger through that day of utter despair, as it appeared to Tom Burton, as he sat alone. The sweet woman who had been his companion through all the years of his youthful life was the idol of his heart, but to her he could not explain the darkness which threatened to consume body, soul and spirit, and she, with womanly instinct, seemed lifted to higher planes. Never in her life had she seemed to draw so near to God. She went through her work like one in a sweet dream. This was just the time when they were beginning to save for old age, just one we girl to be educated. That little sunbeam which flitted among the flowers with father or danced along the country lanes.

Knew How to Meet Sorrow

She knew, this brave-hearted woman, how to meet sorrow. Now and again she would throw her strong arm round those bent shoulders heaving with emotion and whisper, "Dear Dad, God is stronger than man. Won't you trust Him?" Then away she went to the little chamber above and poured out her soul to God. She came of a God-fearing race of people. There had been a time when some of the richest had belonged to her dear father, but poor crops and cattle disease had crept in and the aged couple had simply laid down the burden of life, poor but honest, beloved of all who knew them. Now she felt that her turn had come to meet the adventures of life, but there was no weak spot in her Christian armor. She was well equipped for the battle. She prepared dainty little meals to tempt her husband, but only a tired smile met her efforts. The weary hours dragged by and darkness came on. Yes, it was night in his very soul. Burton knew it. What passed between him and God will perhaps never be uttered. The good wife prayed all through those dark hours. She could not sleep. The early dawn was creeping up over the snow-clad mountains. Yes, there was still snow on the mountains. As mother Burton, with tired eyes, looked out of the cottage window she thought of God's promise, "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem," yes, God's promise had never failed yet.

She was startled by her husband's voice.

"Mother, where are you?"

"I'm here dad."

"Come here, I know now God is stronger than man, and you and I are going to prove it."

"That's right, Dad. Get my Sunday clothes out as usual. I feel so full of joy to face it, it must be shining out of my face."

Like two lovers they started in to have a good breakfast, and never a meal tasted so sweet. Then, arm in arm, they passed out of the cottage door to inhale the early morning breeze. Then for an hour's rest, for

who could sleep with the promises of the Lord ringing in their heart sweeter than the wedding bells which rang when they were made man and wife?

They were part of God's people; they had lived under a stern master in a rented cottage. Could it be the great Father would even now lead them into some promised land?

Little Bessie awakened up that Sabbath morning with an impression of a bad dream. Did it really happen? Her big, strong father, with his head on the table every time she went near him. And mother had told her, we must soon leave our little home, and father was so sorry about it. Yet she could easily have per-

sult would be; so when the villagers saw Thompson driving away that Saturday morning they felt pretty sure the note had been delivered. They felt still more sure when the game-keeper did not leave his home that day. It was the rule in the Burton home to plan and cook the Sunday dinner on Saturday, so that the whole family might go to chapel. They were Methodists of the old stamp, who regarded the Lord's Day as a foretaste of the new Jerusalem.

Quite a large congregation attended chapel that special day. Ill news travels fast, and many of those present had come with a set purpose to see how Burton took his trouble. What was their surprise when he ap-

"No, God is stronger than man."

"Well, done, Burton," came from the minister as he joined the little group. Just then they were joined by Mr. Latimer, who was the largest land owner for miles around. He was not given to much handshaking, but this Sunday he gripped Tom Burton's hand like a vice. "I want to see you when you have finished with all these friends." Some one took up the word. "Yes, we are Tom's friends and we are going to prove it this coming week, please God."

"Hear, hear," came from many lips.

"Come down and have a snack of dinner with us, Mr. Latimer. Then we'll go for a walk."

"Well, I will, thanks, Tom." He nodded to his wife, who was some little distance away, and she smiled in response as they probably had arranged for this affair before leaving home.

A Kindly Enquiry

Scarcely had they entered the cottage door when Mr. Latimer said, "Burton, will you have anywhere to lay your head this time next week?"

"Not that I know of sir. I know not a house for miles around."

"Well, if you can't do any better look at old Netherby Mill. It used to be the old supping place for the stage coach. There are all the stables, piggeries, barns, and a large house. Ever been inside?"

"No, never."

"Neither have I for twenty years. No one has ever put foot on the threshold, so far as I know. My father thought it was a blot on the landscape, but I believe you are the man to make it the most attractive spot for miles around."

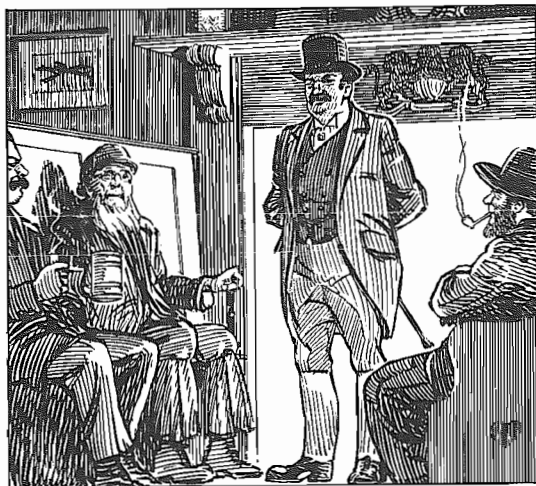
They did not go to Netherby Mill that day. One point with Burton was he never did any business on the Lord's Day. After a long, friendly chat they parted to meet at the old Cross Style by nine next morning. The practical eye of Tom Burton took in the situation at a glance. Hundreds of people had called it nothing but a stone quarry. There were trees of immense girth shading the very places where he would need to grow fruit. There were many scattered buildings and barns. The main building was the dwelling house where many a hunting party had stayed to rest. On the mantel piece was the carving of the hounds in full chase, while the red-coated jockeys stood waiting after the chase. The old rafters were of solid black oak and just as solid as ever, no worm-eaten timber about. He watched his prospective tenant for a few minutes. He never doubted the result; he was sure this was the man to transform Netherby Mill. Finally, Burton turned to him.

"Thanks Mr. Latimer, what are your terms?"

A Generous Offer

"You can cut all the trees that stand in your way, use all the wood you want—in a word, Burton, you are your own master. There may be four acres, but if you need more just let me know and we can always

(Continued on page 13)



It was in the tap-room of the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure

sueded herself it was a bad dream for then he stood helping mother to make toast for breakfast. As soon as he caught sight of his little sunbeam his arms seemed to fly open of their own accord and Bessie ran into them to receive her morning kiss.

Was Quite Content

Well, she was glad the sorry feeling was gone, and then her big sister, Rhoda, was coming home for a week, and with brother Jim, who helped father in the daytime and played games with her in the evening sometimes, she was quite content even if they were leaving this home.

We often wonder why the person most concerned in a matter of importance is the last one to hear of it, but such was the case with Tom Burton's dismissal from the service of the Squire. Many of the villagers' tongues had been busy on this new piece of gossip for a week. It was in the tap room at the village inn the steward had voiced his displeasure and prophesied what the re-

appeared, his broad countenance beaming with smiles. He had even presented his wife and little Bessie with a posy out of the green-house, and strangely enough, the aged minister preached from the text "For here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come." Like oil on troubled waters fell those sweet words on the hearts of these two good people whose recent trouble had brought them so close to God. As the aged minister expounded to them from his own store of life's experience it was very comforting, coming from one who had climbed the hill and now seemed to be descending on the farther side. What the sermon lacked in eloquence was made up in spiritual truth.

It was the usual thing to exchange greetings outside the chapel doors, but the first man who grasped Burton's hand felt that all eyes were turned in his direction.

"Did you get the steward's note yesterday, Tom?"

"Yes."

"Don't you feel bad about the news?"

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS

TORONTO EAST DIVISION
BEDFORD PARK: Thurs., Feb. 23rd. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Ensign Squarebriggs.
DANFORTH: Thurs., Feb. 23rd. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Brigadier Whitley.
EAST TORONTO: Thurs., Feb. 9th. 3.00 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Adby.
PARLIAMENT STREET: Thurs., Feb. 2nd. 2.15 p.m. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.
NORTH TORONTO: Tues., Feb. 7th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Ensign Wood.
WOODBINE: Tues., Feb. 14th. 8.00 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Henry.
YORKVILLE: Thurs., Feb. 16th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Adjutant Keith.

TORONTO WEST DIVISION
BROCK AVENUE: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Field-Major McRae.
DOVERCOURT: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Jennings.
EARLS COURT: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Henry.
FAIRBANK: Wed., Feb. 8th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Ensign MacGillivray.
LIPPINCOTT: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Gaskin.
LANSING: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Field-Major Sheard.
MT. DENNIS: Wed., Feb. 1st. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Major Church.
ROWNTREE: Tues., Feb. 7th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Adjutant Cooper.
SWANSEA: Thurs., Feb. 2nd. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Adjutant Moat.
SCARLETT PLAINS: Thurs., Feb. 2nd. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Capt.-Sponser.
WEST TORONTO: Mon., Feb. 8th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Brigadier Burrows.
WYCHWOOD: Wed., Feb. 8th. 2.30 p.m. Mrs. Major Walton.

TEMPLE CORPS
 Tues., Feb. 21st. 8.00 p.m. Mrs. Colonel Morehen.

A DAY OF DEVOTION

(Continued from page 9)

Do we see Him as He suffers on Calvary for us; do we see those wounds; do we gaze into those loving eyes? He wants our love; nothing else will satisfy Him."

From this vantage point, our Leader passed on to speak of the willing heart and the "stirred heart." "The great monster Sin is everywhere," he cried, "in the street, the gambling room, the theatre, the saloon. Is our heart stirred to go out and to bring the sinner into the Fountain of Love?"

He concluded with a word for those who "because of lack in their own hearts are unable to help save others"; pleading with such to get the hindrance removed, the want supplied, and pleaded, in conclusion, for immediate surrender.

One man volunteered almost immediately. He walked deliberately down the aisle, to be soon followed by another seeker, and then others. One man who came was welcomed; "Oh, yes," he commented, "Where have you been?" "Why, to the Temple. I've been there all day." "You were fortunate in being able to manage it," he suggested. "Well, you see, I'm my own boss. I went out to a job this morning, suddenly remembered the meetings, left the job, and came to the Temple. It was so beautiful that I went again this afternoon; enjoyed that so much that I had supper down town and returned to-night. It's been a great day."

"That seems to very well sum up this Day of Devotion—A Great Day!"

SOUL-SAVING VICTORIES

ST. JOHN'S III (Commandant and Mrs. Oake)—Things are on the upgrade of this Corps, and the hearts of Officers, Soldiers and Adherents are much cheered. On Christmas Sunday we had Adjutant and soldiers kneel at the Cross. The Band's serenading was a decided success. Friends liberally contributed, being the best results in the history of the Corps. At the Watch-Night Service, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore were present. The Colonels gave an address on the necessity of being fully consecrated to God and The Army. Just as the Old year was slipping out and the New about to enter, seven men and women came forward to renew their vows to God.

On January 1st the meetings were conducted by the Corps Officers. The Holiness meeting was greatly owned and blessed by God. In the afternoon seven recruits took their stand as Soldiers under the Flag. At the evening meeting the lesson was read by Lieutenant Pys. Two souls sought Salvation. The second Sunday in the year saw the Sub-Territorial Leaders at the annual. At night fourteen seekers came forward.

SHOUTING PRAISES TO GOD

CORPS III (Adjutant Evans)—On Sunday night, Jan. 1st, after a red-hot Prayer meeting and a Bible Lesson of the parable of the barren fig tree, an invitation was given to those who would "take God" for 1924. God's Spirit was wonderfully present, and, to our great joy, three surrendered themselves to Him. Two of them were brothers. One woman, joined with her husband, who is a sinner, having never been converted but who is now under conviction. They are praying and believing for him. All the people were blessed, so much so that two men went from the meeting shouting and praising God on the way to their homes.

The Officer was called on recently to go to Sampson's Cove to conduct the funeral of a young woman. During the service, while prayer was being conducted, an old lady present became in great distress about her soul. She had thought she was right with God, but at the time she feared she was not wholly prepared should the "all come to her. She sought Him again while the company waited with her. It was not long ere God gave her light. They left her rejoicing once more in Him.

SAVED THROUGH HEARING OFFICER PRAYING IN QUARTERS

PORT BLANDFORD (Lieutenant Wright)—We are experiencing blessed times. Soldiers and Converts are full of faith during the last three nights we have had nine souls at the mercy seat. The spirit of conviction is much in evidence. Quite recently a young man, passing by the Officer's Quarters, heard the Corps Officer pleading with God on behalf of the people. This so impressed him that later he attended the meeting and was soundly converted. To God be all the glory.

On Thursday night the Spirit of God was present in marked manner. The testimony meeting proved of blessing to all. A battle for souls ensued, and two young men, throwing their tobacco away, rose up and came to the mercy seat.

SOULS AT THE CROSS

LA SCIE (Lieutenant Noble)—God has been blessing us in many ways, and we have had the joy of seeing souls saved. On Christmas Eve our Christmas Demonstration, which was taken up by the comrades in hearty manner, the Hall was filled to capacity, and an interesting time was spent.

The men Cadets of the "Invincible" Section had a splendid meeting at St. John's 1 on Monday, Jan. 8th. A good crowd was present and many good testimonies were given. Cadet Stoddard gave the address and a red-hot Prayer meeting followed, led by Captain Rideout, assisted by Sergeant-Major Brooks. Six seekers came forward.

ON THE UP-GRADE

CATALINA (Captain Kennedy, Candidate Perth)—Things here are on the upgrade. The Quarters was recently renovated, and money is now being raised to paint both the Hall and Quarters. The Band, recently organized, is making commendable advancement in spite of many drawbacks. The Watch-Night Service was of a very helpful character, such conviction being evident. Our faith is high for a break in the enemy's ranks.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY Conducts Week-end at Peterboro—A Feast of Blessing

THE week-end visit of Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, to Peterboro was a veritable feast of rich blessing. With renewed vigour and strength the Corps will tackle the tasks set in the Bigger and Better Campaign.

Sunday morning's Holiness meeting will long be remembered for the inspiring address the Colonel gave. One soul sought Sanctification while all in the congregation were richly blessed.

In the afternoon, the Colonel addressed the Men's Bible Class. He was introduced by Alderman R. Cotton who welcomed him on behalf of the city council.

The afternoon musical which followed, in which Senior and Y.P. Bands and Songster Brigades figured, was greatly enjoyed. During the meeting six of the Young People's Bandsmen, who, during 1923, were on duty with hundred per cent attendances at the hundred and thirty-four meetings possible, were presented with music-stands and cuses by the Colonel. These are given by the Senior Band each year to the boys with full attendances.

In the Salvation meeting, the Colonel again delivered a powerful message and two seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

We are indeed grateful to the Chief Secretary for his week-end spent with us, and shall eagerly await his next visit here. Brigadier Blos, whom we congratulate on the recovery of his health, assisted in all meetings, as did also Commandant and Mrs. Ham, while Band and Songsters and Local Officers were on duty also.

CHEER FOR SOLDIER-PATIENTS

Toronto Temple Band Plays at Christie Street Hospital

THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES

The Toronto Temple Band felt themselves honored on Friday night, January 13th, in being able to add their strenuous and patient heroism to the Christie Street Military Hospital, to provide a musical program for the men there, to lighten the clouds of despondency which are so liable to gather where pain prevails, and to bring cheer to hours made unduly long by monotony and loneliness.

The Chief Secretary presided over the gathering, which was held in the Hospital's splendid auditorium. Captain Lambert, the Hospital Chaplain, and a great admirer of Army Bands, introduced the Colonel, who replied in a bright little address. Adjutant Keith prayed; and the Band plunged into the program which was radiated to every ward in the Hospital for the benefit of the men who were unable to leave their beds. While the program was principally instrumental, there were several vocal items by the Male Voice Party and Bandsman Hotchkiss.

The Chief Secretary was quite at home talking to these old soldiers, and his chatty remarks between the songs were a real contribution to the pleasure of the evening.

Workers of the League of Mercy were principally responsible for arranging for the Band's visit, and during the evening several Officers, interested in the League, dropped in, including Mrs. Colonel Henry, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Mrs. Field-Major Sheard, as well as a number of other League workers. At the close of the program each inmate of the Hospital was presented with a large bar of chocolate.

THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

MONTREAL I	Saturday-Monday, January 28-30
(Corps Anniversary)	
COBBOURG	Tuesday, January 31
BOWMANVILLE	Wednesday, February 1
GALT	Saturday, February 4
KITCHENER	Sunday, February 5
TORONTO TEMPLE	Thursday, Feb. 9
(United Songster Festival)	
TORONTO EAST	Sunday, February 12
(Young People's Councils)	
TORONTO WEST	Sunday, February 19
(Young People's Councils)	
MONTREAL I	Thursday, February 23
(Half-Night of Prayer)	
MONTREAL I	Friday, February 24
(Officers' Councils)	
MRS. LT.-COMMISSIONER MAXWELL	
DANFORTH	Thursday, March 1
(Home League Annual)	

TERRITORIAL PARS

We regret to learn of the protracted illness of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Saunders who, after being well on the way to recovery, has suffered a relapse. Remember our comrade at the Throne.

Lt.-Colonel Southall left Montreal on Friday last for England. The Colonel will be away for several weeks on special business connected with the Immigration Department.

Captain Ethel Maxwell, daughter of our Territorial Leaders, has been seriously ill, but is now on the way to recovery. We are glad to announce.

The promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Humphries, of Ligar Street, occurred on Monday, January 15th, following a lengthy illness. Our comrade was widely known and loved in Toronto, where she took a conspicuous part in Corps activities.

Before her marriage she was known as Sister Nellie Dobney. Particulars of our comrade's life and passing will appear in our next issue.

Captain Laura Hurst has been obliged to relinquish Corps duties on account of ill-health.

The Ottawa Men's Social Department, which had outgrown its former premises, has taken possession of a "brand new" warehouse and garage, which will be formally opened at a later date.

Staff-Captain Robert Keeler, of Detroit, recently attended the funeral of his father, Brother Henry Keeler, of Windsor.

The home of Captain and Mrs. Dixon, Smith's Falls, has been blessed by the arrival of a little daughter.

HELPING THE POOR IN QUEBEC

While the snow has been falling fast we have been doing our utmost to assist the poor and needy.

On Christmas Monday we served one hundred and sixty-three free full-course meals to men who would have otherwise been without a Christmas dinner. While the men partook of their repast, they were entertained with some very appropriate music which was given under the direction of Major Neute, of the Quebec Garrison, assisted by his daughter and Miss Bessie Bradley; while Miss Mabel and Doris Bradley rendered excellent assistance with the serving.

A big event awaited the poor children on Tuesday afternoon when over eighty boys and girls gathered to see Santa Claus and to receive from him gifts from The Salvation Army. Twenty-five well-filled baskets were distributed among deserving families, and brought much happiness.

The Sunday morning meetings are in full swing. Some very good times are experienced and there is an average attendance of forty. The Lord has been working in our midst, says our correspondent, and recently we have had the joy of leading five souls to Christ.

The beds are filled nightly, and it has been necessary to make extra

"IN PRISON ANY ONE CAME" THE COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

visit Toronto Municipal Farm and conduct Helpful and Cheering Services with Men and Women Prisoners

WHATEVER opinions may be held about crime and punishment, or the adequacy or otherwise of methods in vogue to care for law-breakers, there can be no question about the duty of Christ's followers towards that unfortunate section of our population who are in penal institutions. Justice may demand their incarceration, but mercy calls aloud that they be ministered unto, for in God's sight their souls are as precious as those of the ninety and nine who have not strayed into paths of wrong-doing, or, at any rate, have not fallen into the clutches of the law.

Friend of the Prisoner

The Salvation Army, from its very inception, has always stood out as the friend of the prisoner. The Army unit is a familiar sight in police courts and prisons, and the authorities have come to regard the wearers of it as valuable auxiliaries in the work of dealing with the problems of crime. As for the delinquents, they look upon The Army as a friend in need, not only counselling and cheering, but while they are serving their term, but ever ready to extend a helping hand to them when they regain their liberty. Some little idea of what The Army is doing along these lines in the Canada East Territory, may be gained by the mere statement that over 62,000 prisoners attended Army meetings during the past year. One thousand and sixty-six of these raised their hands requesting special prayer on their behalf, this being the only way they are allowed to give expression to their longings. In private interviews with Army Officers 199 definitely proposed conversion. The prisoners met on discharge numbered 2,341; meals, beds and clothing being found for them according to need.

These figures afford but a passing glimpse of the manifold activities of our prison workers, but we can visualize what they mean in the way of souls saved, lives brightened, further crimes prevented, and homes made permanently happy through the Salvation of an erring father or mother.

A Brighter Day

The Brighter Day League, an association formed for prisoners, has been the outcome of The Army's successful work in the prisons, and truly it is well-named, for its 219 members are rejoicing that a brighter day has dawned for them because they heeded the counsel of The Army Officer who visited them.

As might be expected, the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell are deeply concerned about this phase of The Army's work, and whenever an opportunity offers in their busy lives they delight to visit those in prison. These special occasions are an inspiration to the devoted workers who toll behind the scenes year in and year out for the brighter day of their Leagues, assuring them of practical and sympathetic interest in their work, and forging bonds of fellowship and understanding in this sharing of the burden and heat of the day. They are red-letter days in the lives of the prisoners, and many of them have heard the message of Salvation from the mouths of our Leaders.

On Sunday last the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell visited the Toronto Municipal Farms at Langstaff and Concord, accompanied by Colonel and Mrs. Morehen, Majors McElhiney,

Church, and White, and Adjutant and Mrs. Moat.

In the morning a meeting was held with the men at Langstaff, and the deepest attention was paid to the messages delivered both by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell. Their singing, too, was a feature of the meeting that was evidently much appreciated.

The theme of Mrs. Maxwell was "Jesus and His Salvation," and she got very close to the hearts of her hearers as she pictured the Master going about doing good and always having time to listen to the troubles of humanity.

"Remember that there is One who can help you not to go astray," she said. "He is a real Presence and will dwell in your hearts."

She appealed to them to cry to God for pardon and seek a change of heart.

The Commissioner spoke as a man to men, saying that he realized how strongly the Devil tempts human beings, and how deeply he sympathized with those who fell. There is a way to resist temptation, however, he pointed out, and that way is to let the power of Christ in the heart. In his own strength man is helpless against the mighty forces arrayed against him, but through Christ he can be a victor.

He urged his hearers not to go down in despair because they had failed, but to take courage for the future and seek Christ as their Helper and Friend.

Good Desires Stirred

Colonel Morehen asked for a show of hands from those who desired prayer, and one here and one there, up went the hands, some evidently after a fierce struggle. Twelve in all thus signified their desires, and a very mellow feeling came upon the gathering as all joined in singing, "Just as I am, I come, I come."

As the service was closing Mr. Weir, the Deputy Superintendent, stood to his feet and intimated that he would like to say a word.

He had been deeply moved by the service that morning, he said, and desired to thank the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell for coming and for their heartening messages in song and word. He expressed the appreciation of himself and the prison staff for the service and sacrifice of The Army Officers who regularly visited the Institution, and said that their ministrations were of great benefit.

In reply the Commissioner said that the Officers whose duty it was to visit the prison did not think it any sacrifice. It was their pleasure to serve and bless their fellows, and they felt rewarded if they could be of help to others. That is the spirit in which all Salvation Army service is rendered.

Cheering the Sick

The hospital ward of the prison was visited in the afternoon, and a half-hour service of song, together with a cheering message from the Commissioner, helped to brighten the existence of the inmates.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell and other Officers of the party went around to the various cots speaking personally to the men.

A drive of a few miles brought the party to the Women's section of the prison.

Gathered in the meeting-room was a company of about forty women, some with grey hair, but the majority

BRIGHTNESS FOR SHADOWED LIVES

Mrs. Lt.-Commr. Maxwell

Presides at Program Given by Temple Songsters in Aged Women's Home

The Toronto Temple Songsters were privileged on Thursday evening, January 12th, to bring cheer and brightness into a number of lives for whom the shadows of evening are distinctly lengthening. The occasion was their visit to the Aged Women's Home.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell presided, and by adroit touches of humor kept an occasion, which might easily have become very staid and formal, as bright and cheerful as could be desired.

Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, led the singing of an old hymn, and after Mrs. Commandant Riches had prayed, introduced Mrs. Maxwell in a few well-chosen words.

Several Temple Bandsmen were also present and added interest and variety to the program by instrumental items. An unexpected feature was the recitation by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris, the League of Mercy Secretary, Commandant Riches' Bible reading and short address were appropriate and appreciated.

Among the most interested listeners were two League of Mercy members who regularly visit this Institution and to whom this service was an unalloyed delight. Mrs. Maxwell, in her opening remarks, paid a warm tribute to these comrades who so gladly give their time and service to minister to the inmates of the various Institutions.

Sister Mrs. Payne, one of the Songsters and a League of Mercy member, expressed the thanks of all present to Mrs. Maxwell and the Songsters.

At the close of the program each of the old ladies received a gift of candy from the League of Mercy, on behalf of the Commissioner.

HOME LEAGUE TEA AT EAST TORONTO

The Annual Home League Tea at East Toronto on January 16th was a festive occasion.

Mrs. Colonel Jacobs introduced Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Maxwell who presided over a program provided by the members. Congratulating them on what has already been accomplished, Mrs. Maxwell expressed her confidence that even greater things are possible, and urged all to press on to these greater things. Mrs. Colonel Henry read a Scripture portion and made suitable comments. Colonel Jacobs and Mrs. Brigadier Bloss spoke briefly and appropriately, commending the League on the progress made. Mrs. Maxwell was accompanied by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Morris and Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie.

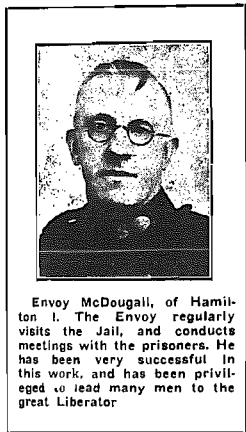
quite young. Whatever their offences they all seemed happy as they sat there singing Christian hymns and looking very neat and clean in their uniform.

The happiness, however, was more apparent than real, for dark tragedies and unforgotten sins haunted the memories of most of them.

The tender words of Mrs. Maxwell as she told of the love of Jesus for them, and His desire to help them, evidently touched many hearts, for heads bowed and eyes became suffused with tears.

The Commissioner appealed to them to choose Jesus as their Guide and walk with Him along the narrow way of rectitude, honesty and purity.

In response to Colonel Morehen's appeal for decisions their hands were lifted, and the meeting closed with prayer on their behalf.



Envoy McDougall, of Hamilton I. The Envoy regularly visits the Jail, and conducts meetings with the prisoners. He has been very successful in this work, and has been privileged to lead many men to the great Liberator.

accommodation. With slight alterations, twelve extra beds have been put up. These are kept for charitable cases only and are practically filled every night. On an average, fifty free meals a week are also given away.

Captain and Mrs. Van Roon are in charge, assisted by Lieutenant Geiger.

GOD'S PECULIAR PEOPLE

(Continued from page 11)

arrange it. I won't ask any rent till you have raised it out of this very land. Well, say twenty pounds a year. You know I never do business like this myself; it would not do. My agent keeps that well in hand, but Saturday he went away. I myself could not rest. My father had the greatest respect for you, and the friendship between our two families ought to be sufficient to assure you that my present interest and sympathy are sincere."

Poor Burton. "He was a man of few words," Mr. Latimer, you will never know how much you have done for me."

"Then it's all right. Now, what do you intend doing next?"

"I'm going to Prenton to see a lawyer."

"Good, I'm going that way myself. Come jump in the rig and we'll ride over there together."

(To be continued)

Victory in the Night

42 AT THE MERCY-SEAT Week of United Services

MONCTON (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove).—The closing service of the Week of Prayer was held in the Citadel on Saturday night. Rev. Mr. Trafton, of the Reformed Baptist Church, delivered a very impressive address, and during the Prayer meeting, which followed, twelve souls consecrated themselves afresh. On Sunday morning a general exchange of pulpits took place. Rev. Mr. Ramsey, St. John's United Church, was the speaker at the Citadel, and Commandant Hargrove addressed the congregation of Highfield Baptist Church. The praise meeting, in the afternoon, was of the old-fashioned type. A great battle for souls began at 7 o'clock in the evening. Commandant Hargrove was the speaker and conducted the Prayer meeting, during which thirty souls found their way to the mercy-seat. The Commandant was assisted by Mrs. Hargrove and the faithful Soldiers.

Three Heed The Call

DUNDAS (Captain and Mrs. Dickenson).—The Power of God's Holy Spirit has been very graciously present in the midst of us. Souls have been getting saved and God's people blessed. On Sunday morning one soul sought the Blessing of Holiness and at night two souls for Salvation came to the mercy-seat.—C.C. Ann Roy.

Twelve Souls at The Cross

BRANTFORD (Field-Major and Mrs. Macgregor).—On Sunday, Jan. 28th, the meetings were very well attended. The services were bright and interesting and much blessing resulted. Our greatest joy, however, came at the close of Sunday night's meeting, when twelve came forward to the mercy-seat. The Annual Band Test was held on Jan. 11th and proved a real success. Over one hundred friends and relatives of Bandmen attended and a pleasant evening was spent together. Much credit is due to the Life-Saving Guards, under their Leader, Rhea Cole, for the splendid way in which they co-operated in making preparations for this event.

Saved after the Meeting

ESSEX (Captain Kennedy, Lieut. Marshall).—Adrian Bird and Captain Hart, from Walkerville, conducted the meeting on Monday night. We were greatly blessed and helped by their message, also by the singing of two comrades who came with them. We were much encouraged by the presence of a recent convert, who witnessed also to Satisfaction. We had just closed the meeting when one sought Salvation. A Scout Troop has been organized. Scout-Leader King has been training the boys they had their first parade, at which fifteen were present. We have hope for greater things.—Corra, Burton.

A WONDERFUL DAY

28 in the Fountain

[By Wire]

HAMILTON (I. Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth).—Sunday, wonderful success. Twenty-eight surrendered, and still there is room. Hallelujah!

REVIVAL FIRES ARE BURNING Thirteen Souls at The Altar In a Week

LINDSAY (Captain and Mrs. Mundy).—Our Corps is experiencing some wonderful soul-saving times, souls are being saved, crowds are larger and new ventures are being made. With the coming of the New Year the uppermost thought in every heart was found in the words of a chorus we have lately learned to the tune, "Have Thine own way, Lord".

"Tarry with me, Lord,
Tarry with me,
Moment by moment, my Keeper to be;
Day is far spent and night cometh on;
Tarry with me Thou Comforting One."

On Thursday night five young women consecrated their lives to God for greater service. Sunday morning was a heart-searching time and four young men came out to put things right. On Friday night four more were saved, one by the Band, the other by the Officers, followed by an indoor meeting rich in blessing. In our morning service we sought the Cleansing Blood, including a young man and his wife. Attendances have taken a jump, and we are believing that this is only the beginning of Bigger and Better things.—One Interested.

LIPPINCOTT GEES READY

Thirty-Nine Seekers in Preparatory Skirmish to BIGGER AND BETTER CAMPAIGN

(Captain and Mrs. Ellis).
Lippincott is by no means in Gloomy Valley because of having no real home yet at now. Not only is the Corps carrying on, but it is taking the offensive.

During the past few days thirty-nine seekers have knelt at the mercy-seat. On Wednesday night, where the meetings have been held.

This prelude to the Bigger and Better Campaign commenced on the second Sunday of the month when in the middle of the afternoon Testimony meeting. Two young women walked boldly out to the mercy-seat. Owing to the lack of a Hall, the next day in a church. It took the form of a Half-Night of Prayer, when from eight o'clock till midnight the place became a Bethel and ten seekers came forward, among them a notable character. This convert is "doing well," attending every meeting and was present at 7 a.m. Knee-Drill last Sunday.

On the Wednesday a public "Prayer

PRODIGALS COMING HOME A Midnight Battle

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign Bridge, Lieut. Terry).—God is pouring out His Spirit upon this Corps. On a recent Sunday night, after a long fight with the force of evil, the break came when a backslider made his way to the mercy-seat, followed by others. When we finished at 12:30 a.m., we rejoiced with the angels in Heaven over five prodigals returning to the Fold. Then on Monday night three more souls sought Salvation. We have just finishing our Week of Prayer, uniting with the various churches. Many spiritual blessings were received. Officers and Soldiers are enthusiastically over the Bigger and Better Campaign.—C.S.-M. Earle.

Victory in a Stern Fight

PIESTON (Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray).—The New Year festivities are over and various things arranged to bring about a start for the onward push of the year in the part of the Corps. Several people have commented on how they have enjoyed the Open-Air, the singing, the messages and the strains of the cornet have been of untold blessing and cheer. We rejoiced over one returned prodigal after a bitter engagement with the enemy. Although helpers are needed to enlist for Christ, we anticipate and pray for victory.

Band is Progressing

RHODES AVENUE (Captain and Mrs. Ashby).—We had Major and Mrs. Ke-dall visited on New Year's Eve. In Major's address was greatly appreciated, and much good will be derived from it. Our Band is coming along splendidly, under the baton of Acting-Bandmaster, Crows. It is now ten strong, and about a dozen more are in the Young People's Band. Several of whom are recent converts. The Senior Band, Sunday, January 28th, was very successful. The bandmaster, the first time for three weeks, having been very ill; but we are glad to say he is improving, wonderfully so, it will soon be as active as ever. Starting January 15th, we are having two weekly revival meetings, and are looking forward to many souls being saved.—G. F. Hayward.

Nine for the Week-end

NIAGARA FALLS (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins, Lieut. Smith).—We had our stirring (and stirring) last week-end and God blessed us in a wonderful way. In Saturday evening the Band turned out in full force and in the face of the cold weather we had an Open-Air service, which, we believe, much good will result from. A large number of people were present. The Adjutant gave a very inspiring Bible address, and the seekers came forward for the service. On Sunday the comrades turned out in full force and braved the elements to meet in a full day's work for the Sabbath. Although the fighting was very hard, we were rewarded in seeing three souls at the Altar for Consecration in the forenoon meeting and three in the Sabbath meeting, making a total of nine for the week-end. Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Hallow and Y.P. Treasurer Mrs. Cresswell deserve great praise for the way they arranged things and made it so pleasant. When the Young People's Band came along and gave us a few selections, God blessed the Bandmaster.

A Family at the Cross

HYNG AVENUE (Captain Pettigrew, Lieut. Hackmore).—On Jan. 4th we held our Christmas Trog and Supper, at which all the Young People spent a very enjoyable evening. Everything went off successfully. Y.P.S.-M. Mrs. Hallow and Y.P. Treasurer Mrs. Cresswell deserve great praise for the way they arranged things and made it so pleasant. When the Young People's Band came along and gave us a few selections, God blessed the Bandmaster.

On Sunday, Jan. 15th, we had a most blessed day. In the morning meeting 10 comrades came out for Full Salvation. In the afternoon we had a splendid time in the Company Meeting, sixty-nine had received the total of seventy-five. In the night meeting a great battle for souls took place and we had the joy of seeing nine people at the mercy-seat, nine young people and one adult. Among this number were a mother, her two sons and one daughter. We were very grateful for answered prayer and are looking forward for greater things in the Bigger and Better Campaign.—L.L.

Home League Sale

WINGHAM (Captain Danby, Lieut. Gray).—We recently held our Home League Sale, and the result was that we had good results, the sum of \$100 being raised. God bless the Home League members.

EIGHTEEN CAPTURES Family of Five Won

[By Wire]

SMITH'S FALLS (Captain and Mrs. Dixon).—Although weather severe, yet splendid attendance at weekend meetings, led by Major East. God blessed his messages. Full Hall at night. Eighteen souls surrendered. During past week a family of five have been won. Monday night converts out testifying. Believe commencement of Bigger and Better things.—Captain Dixon.

Prayer and Hard Work

STRATHROY (Captain and Mrs. Oliver).—We are glad to say that the Corps is working hard in our midst. Our Christmas program was a success. The Band visited the Hospital at Christmas and cheered the hearts of the patients. The Band also motored to a nearby town and did some Christmas preaching. We not only well paid for our efforts financially, but we enjoyed much of the presence of God. We are hoping and praying for Bigger and Better things in 1928.—D. Keeling.

Three Souls in the Fountain

HESPELER (Ensign Rogers, Lieut. Embley).—Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 27th and 28th, were two days we shall never forget. We had with us Commandant Ash, Divisional Young People's Secretary from Hamilton. His singing and speaking were a means of great help and blessing to all. God was very near to us, and we had the joy of seeing three souls at the mercy-seat, one for Salvation and two for Satisfaction. The Sergeant-Major was preaching under the leadership of Young People's Commandant took great interest in the Young People, conducting the Directory Class and Company Meeting with great interest. The Young People and workers were highly pleased with his visit.—J. Taylor.

Guilty Converts Taking Their Stand

TRENTON, N.S. (Captains Wood and Bingham).—On Monday, Jan. 9th, we were privileged to have Major Marshall, the Divisional Commander, from Halifax, to conduct the United meeting of the Corps. We had a very able presentation by the different Officers of the County. He delivered a powerful address, much conviction was felt, and we rejoiced over eight precious souls at the Cross. To God be the glory. We have launched out in the Bigger and Better Campaign for precious souls. The Young People's side of the Corps is on the upgrade. On Dec. 28th we had an Annual Christmas Eve service. The children did their parts splendidly. Watch Trenton grow. We are only a small Corps, but God is on our side. Two converts of the last three weeks are bravely taking their stand.—One of the Comrades.

Good to be There

RICHMOND HILL (Lieut. Ellison).—Last Sunday night Staff-Captain Wilson conducted a special Salvation meeting. God drew very near and it was indeed "good to be there." The Staff-Captain handled the crowd in such a way that our souls were refreshed. Brother Paisley, a retired missionary with ten years' service in Africa, gave a most heart-stirring testimony.—Corra, Robinson.

CIRCULATION CHART

Corps selling 900 and over	900
Montreal I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	900
Corps selling 800 and over	800
Halifax (Adjutant and Mrs. Boeber)	800
Corps selling 600 and over	600
Hamilton IV (Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	600
Riverdale (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	600
Corps selling 500 and over	500
Ottawa I (Ensign and Mrs. Felle)	500
Hamilton I (Commandant and Mrs. Ellsworth)	500
Moncton I (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	500
Corps selling 400 and over	400
Timmins (Ensign and Mrs. Bond, Lieut. Downes)	400
Corps selling 300 and over	300
Yorkville (Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	300
Windsor I (Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	300
St. Thomas (Commandant and Mrs. Woolcott)	300
Sherbrooke (Ensign and Mrs. Larman, Lieutenant Hallam)	300
Hamilton III (Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman)	300
St. John I (Commandant and Mrs. Jordan)	300
Sarnia (Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	300
Lipkint (Commandant and Mrs. Ellis)	300
Montreal II (Ensign and Mrs. Hart)	300
Breck Avenue (Captain and Mrs. Green)	290
Corps selling 200 and over	200
Truro (Adjutant and Mrs. Hillier)	200
Halifax II (Commandant Wells)	200
Windsor III (Adjutant Bird, Captain Hart)	200
Montreal IV (Adjutant Smith, Lieut. Thompson)	200
North Toronto (Ensign Clark, Lieutenant Barrett)	200
East Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	200
Fredrickton (Field-Major and Mrs. Hiseock)	200
Niagara Falls (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	200
Oshawa (Commandant and Mrs. Osbourn)	200
Brantford (Field-Major and Mrs. Squirebridge)	200
Kingston (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	200
Dovercourt (Adjutant Jones, Captain Feitham)	200
London I (Commandant and Mrs. Leith)	200
Orillia (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	200
Sydney (Commandant and Mrs. Everett)	200
Hamilton II (Adjutant and Mrs. Raymer)	200
Windsor III (Ensigns Hickling and Richardson)	200
Peterborough (Commandant and Mrs. Ham)	200
Port Colborne (Captain Zank, Lieut. Simpson)	200
St. Catharines (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	200
Danforth (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	200
Earlsfort (Adjutant and Mrs. McEln)	200
Parliament Street (Ensign Fawcett, Lieut. Gordy)	200
Galt (Adjutant and Mrs. Graves)	200
Gloucester (Captain and Mrs. Howlett)	200
New Glasgow (Adjutant and Mrs. Stewman)	200
St. Stephen (Adjutant and Mrs. Cummings)	200
Woodstock, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Kitzan)	200
Ottawa (Adjutant and Mrs. Howie)	200
Sudbury (Captain and Mrs. Jolly, Captain Dearman)	200
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	200
Yarmouth (Ensign Leach, Lieutenant Hamilton)	200

(Continued in column 4)

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Seaside of the Salvation Army, intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with the Salvation Army Immigration Department.

Direct your communications to: THE RESIDENT SECRETARY, 1225 University St., Montreal, or to THE SECRETARY, 305 Ontario St., London, Ont. 97 Brydges St., Moncton, N.B. 114 Beckwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont. 808 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Meeting for Boomers—Correspondence—Those Forty Winks—Hats off to Sudbury—And Others—Keeping Step with the Giants—The Wrong Address

A BOOMER of the "neck or nothing" type, a sister, a married sister, a Torontonian, a Danforthian, makes the suggestion that we hold a meeting for boomers.

How would it go, heralds? To be or not to be? What about it? Yes, no! I wonder!

Back in my mind I imagine it wouldn't be a "go." I picture it somehow like this. The Editor-in-Chief and his satellites arrive at the appointed meeting-place at the appointed time, armed with their red-hot, straight-from-the-oven

Effusions for Boomers

on various helpful subjects: such as, "Booming without tears, in one lesson," "How to sell a CRY to an Aberdonian," "A discourse on psychological factors in heraldship," "How to walk ten miles without getting tired," and "The gentle art of persuasion," by C.M.H.

Burdened with a realization of the importance of the occasion, the lecturers totter, into the hall, full to the

One woman stopped her, and said, "Is that the Christmas CRY? I missed getting one last year, and must make sure of it this time."

Another woman exclaimed: "God bless The Salvation Army; they were good to the boys overseas."

A dentist offered the information that he takes one every week. (Good idea, that! A CRY in

The Dentist's Surgery!

Read the CRY and forget the pain, eh? A CRY stops the cry, so to speak.

An old man, who used to be a regular reader, was out of work, and couldn't afford to buy the paper. Our comrade not only left him a CRY, but also a "God Bless You!"

Ensign Hart, another of my correspondents, sends me a list of Montreal II heralds and their Christmas deeds. Sister Mrs. Ball sold 500; Brother Ball, 400 (you did him that time, Sister); Sister Mrs. Cooper, 140; Corps Cadet L. Adum, 200, and Corps Cadet D. Adum and Sister

OUR ROLL OF HONOR

THIS WEEK'S INCREASES IN "WAR CRY" SALES

SWANSEA (Captain Page, Lieutenant Williams)	60
MONTREAL I (Ensign and Mrs. Green)	45
DANFORTH (Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	30
HAILEYBURY (Captain Patterson, Lieutenant Yurgensen)	5
	140

neck with enthusiasm, and straining at the leash to deliver themselves of their orations (which they have been rehearsing before their long-suffering wives).

Not a soul in sight.

"Where's the audience—the boomers—the sellers?"—cry they in chorus.

Not a voice! Their cry echoes hollowly through the hall.

Then comes a hurrying noise, and a breathless officer rushes into the midst. "Telephone messages from heralds by the score for you—been answering 'phone for the last half-hour—can't remember all—but one's got his round to finish, can't tear himself away; another's promised to deliver some CRYs to an old couple he had to miss on his rounds last night 'cos he was

Sold Out;

another's got to mind the house to-night, wife's turn to go to Soldiers' meeting at their Corps, had his turn last night; another fellow's got to mend his boots, worn out on round; another's fetching extra CRYs to finish his customers off—you know what I mean; another bandman at where-fer, is doing a new district; only night he's got free, wants to sell double; a sister, Songster at what's its-name, promised to take some YOUNG SOLDIERS to a children's party—they would be so disappointed if she didn't—awfully sorry, and all that. Any amount more, all seem to be keener for doing the job than hearing about it. Like hungry men; don't want to hear a lecture on

Science of Eating,

or how to acquire an appetite; want to get outside a meal."

That's what I figure would happen if we announced a boomer's meeting. Sister Mrs. Routledge, of Danforth, who sold 860 Christmas CRYs, sends some newsy booming experience pars.

houses and Soldiers are as thick as flies, are glancing down that list and rubbing their eyes on finding they've

Lost Their Way

and ought to be higher up.

I almost bear the sound of rushing feet as they step out of their wrong address before anyone sees them. Too late! Caught in the act. As long as they apologize, and like Punch, who killed his wife, say, "I won't do it any more," I'll forgive them.

More anon, Yours to
—C. M. Rising.

(Continued from column 1)	200
Charlottetown (Adjutant and Mrs. Chapman)	200
Chatham, Ont. (Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Spillet)	200
North Bay (Commandant and Mrs. Pooley)	200
Sault Ste. Marie I (Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead)	200
Montreal V (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)	200
Bridgeburg (Lieutenant Ford and Vain)	200
Stratford (Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	200
West Toronto (Commandant and Mrs. Davis, Lt. Ward)	200
Bedford Park (Captain Gage)	200

Corps selling 150 and over

Dartmouth (Captain and Mrs. Volsey)	150
Bellefleur (Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	150
Owen Sound (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	150
Liger Street (Ensign Kettle, Captain Lennox)	150
Scott's Plains (Ensign and Mrs. Smith)	150
Kitchener (Captain Smith, Lieut. Harrington)	150
Toronto I (Commandant and Mrs. Condie)	150
Toronto II (Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe)	150
Guelph (Commandant and Mrs. White)	150
Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. Mills)	150
Pictou (Ensign and Mrs. Payton)	150
St. John I (Captain and Mrs. Williams)	150
Toronto Temple (Commandant and Mrs. Riches, Ensign Bellchambers)	150
Cobourg (Ensign and Mrs. Pollock)	150
Cornwall (Adjutant and Mrs. White)	150
Swansea (Captain Page, Lieut. Williams)	150
Campbellton (Captain and Mrs. Payton)	150
Woodstock, N.B. (Ensign Danby, Captain Hual)	150
St. John III (Commandant and Mrs. Woolfrey)	150
Sault Ste. Marie II (Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	150
Ottawa II (Ensign McGowan, Lieut. Murray)	150
Leamington (Ensign and Mrs. Morrison)	150
Wallburg (Ensigns Chittenden and Stokes)	150

"Their works do follow them"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST:

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of The Salvation Army, Canada and Foreign Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No., to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR, "I bequest to General William Bramwell Booth, or other General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum."

If by my Testator I devote the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following words: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—
LIEUT. COMMISSIONER
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

Mrs. Smith 100 apiece.

"We have a splendid WAR CRY Brigade," he says, "under the supervision of Publications Sergeant-Major Mrs. Cooper."

Now to business. I see that Montreal I, which has been

Lying Low

for a few weeks, and even hid behind that valiant, over-grown Corps, Halifax I, has at last risen from its forty winks, caused, doubtless, by the Christmas feasting, and made the 900 mark.

Not only they, but some others have commenced on "The Bigger and Better" Circulation Campaign. Swansea is up 60, Danforth goes 30 more, while Hailybury soars up 5 extra. Well, five's five, and five to Hailybury is equal to a 50 rise at-whoop-er it—Peterboro, Dovercourt, Kingston, or London I, or, etc., etc.

Now, glancing down the chart on this page, I was struck by the fact that some Corps seem to have lost their way, entered the wrong house, so to speak. For instance, Sudbury, little Sudbury—Sudbury of the brave handful, the home of the Snow-king—

Lion-Hearted Sudbury—

is in the "200 and over" list.

That fact itself is one to marvel at. But what brought me up with a jerk was the sight of some of little Sudbury's comrades in the 200's. Who can watch brave little Sudbury—yes, and little Swansea, Bridgeburg and others—keeping step with the giants and not experience strong emotions and want to lift one's hat to these lion-heroes?

I vision the stalwart few of Sudbury plodding through knee-deep snow to isolated houses with their messenger of cheer, covering miles to sell a score. 210! Our salutations to you, Sudbury.

I am hoping all this time that some of Sudbury's companions in the same section, and in whose crowded district

